# Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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## The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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## Local Matters.

### A NEW INDUSTRY.

Lobster Packing Concern Will Start a Factory in Newport.

On Kuhl & Anthony's wharf there is a building in process of construction which will shortly be utilized by a new firm in carrying on quite an important industry. This firm will make Newport their headquarters for the shipment of prepared lobsters to all parts of the world. The business will give occupation to a considerable number of men and will necessitate the investment of a large capital.

Messrs. Locke and Daggett of Lockeville, Nova Scotia, have been in town for the past few weeks looking over the ground and have perfected nearly all their arrangements for transferring the headquarters of the concern to this city. The firm has been engaged in the shipment of lobsters in Nova Scotia and desiring to branch out selected Newport as the most promising situation.

Lobsters will be brought to this city from the Nova Scotia coast in the steamers of the company, and will be landed at the factory on Kuhl & Anthony's wharf. Here they will be boiled, packed and packed in barrels. They will be shipped to all parts of the world but Chicago will probably prove the principal market. The concern will also handle the product of two or three large canning factories in Nova Scotia.

The firm expects to handle between 25,000 and 30,000 pounds of lobsters a week at the start. The lobsters are brought from Nova Scotia because the product of that locality is considered the best in the world, but they will also purchase from fishermen in this locality.

Messrs. Kuhl & Hodgson are now engaged in the construction of the factory which will be a story and a half structure and expect to have it completed by the first of January. It will contain the large boiling vats and pounders required in the business. By the middle of January the new enterprise will probably be in operation.

Mr. Diggan is now negotiating for the purchase of steamers for the transportation of the raw material from Nova Scotia to this city, while Mr. Locke is in Newport attending to the duties incident to starting a business in this city.

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The Society Times, commenting on the purchase of "Reef Point," says:—"The purchase by Henry T. Sloane of the property on the Newport Cliffs known as Reef Point, which has long been owned by the Ingersoll estate of Philadelphia, means the almost complete control of Newport property, at the south end of the island, by wealthy New Yorkers, and marks the passing of still another of the old Philadelphia families who were once prominent at the resort, but who have steadily retreated before the advance of the small army of New York millionaires. The property includes about 231,000 square feet of land, besides the dwelling house and stables, and its tax assessment is $34,000.

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Mr. H. C. Brown, chemist at the Torpedo Station, gave a lecture Tuesday in Boylston Hall, Cambridge, upon torpedo explosives. The lecture was given under the auspices of the Boylston Chemical Club, of which Mr. Brown was president while in Harvard in 1892. A generous use of excellent stereopticon views illustrated the process of manufacture and the force of the explosives used in torpedoes, and rendered the lecture extremely interesting. Mr. Brown confined himself to treating of the explosives and structure of stationary torpedoes and automobile torpedoes, as distinguished from mines, and talked about the explosives from the chemical point of view.

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Mr. Harwood E. Read has been confined to his home by illness this week.

Mr. Charles E. Spooner is suffering from an attack of the grip.

### A FATAL FIRE.

Three Men Perish at Fort Adams—Stables and Surrounding Property Destroyed—Court of Inquiry Investigates.

Shortly before 6 o'clock Monday evening, a bright red glow in the sky in the neighborhood of Fort Adams led many Newport citizens to think that one of Newport's summer cottages was in flames. The light steadily increased and investigation proved that the blaze was located in the stable of the artillery horses at Fort Adams. While the property loss was not large the fire was a disastrous one as three men lost their lives in their efforts to prevent the destruction of government property.

The fire originated in the left of the government stable where hay and feed were stored and was discovered by the stable guard who gave the alarm by firing his gun. The fire call was immediately sounded on the bugle calling the entire garrison to the scene and officers and men responded nobly to the demands made upon them. The first duty was to remove the animals from the building and this was quickly done by organized efforts and the horses were quickly driven to a safe distance from the fire.

Too men were still engaged in the task of saving property when a terrific explosion occurred which tore the roof from the building, hurling the timbers in every direction. The fire fighters were totally unprepared for this catastrophe as there was supposed to be no matter of an explosive nature in the building. Many of the men were caught in the building or just outside and three men were killed either by falling timbers or caught in such a position that escape from the consuming flames was impossible. A number of others were seriously injured to the extent of broken limbs or crushed bodies. The extent of the casualties was not ascertained at the time of the explosion and the bodies were not recovered until later in the night, but the injured were immediately removed to the post hospital where the surgeon was kept busily engaged.

The fire then quietly burned itself out, the labors of the men being directed toward saving other buildings in the immediate locality. Sparks were carried to other structures on the reservation but immediate attention prevented further loss to the government.

An old barn on the Battey farm, the property of the Henry F. Battey estate, nearly a quarter of a mile from the artillery stable, was fired by sparks and burned to the ground. This structure had been partially destroyed during the recent blizzard and the dry timbers scattered on the ground were in excellent condition to receive the flames. The house and other buildings on this farm were saved although they were badly scorched. In the barn were a valuable lot of haying implements and other farm tools belonging to Stephen B. Congdon, which were a total loss.

The fire was probably caused by the explosion of a lamp in the loft of the artillery stable. The inflammable nature of the contents caused the fire to spread rapidly and it could be seen that the building was doomed before the fire call was sounded. An alarm was rung in from box 163 at about half past six but the worst of the fire was over before the department arrived. The hose wagons remained upon the scene nearly all night ready to check any indication of a fresh outbreak.

A court of inquiry has been in session since the fire to place the responsibility for storing explosive matter in so dangerous a place as the loft of the stable. It is supposed that there was both gunpowder and pistol cartridges there. Had it not been for the explosion the fire would not have been of a serious nature for the property loss was not unusually excessive. The findings of the court of inquiry have not yet been made public.

Those who were killed were Privates Harry I. Harris, Frederick W. Kull and William H. Butler, all of Battery H, 7th Artillery. The funerals took place on Wednesday, Private Harris being buried in the cemetery of the Jewish Synagogue in this city. The remains were brought from the fort in a casket and were borne upon a caisson in the march to the cemetery. A delegation from the Touro Synagogue attended the funeral. A firing party, bearers and guard of honor made up the escort to the body. Three volleys were fired over the grave and Bugler O'Day sounded taps. Privates Kull and Butler were buried in the post cemetery at Fort Adams with military honors.

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The Mercury Almanac for 1899 will be issued next week. It will be a handsome specimen of the illustrative art, and will be well worth keeping for the entire year. The Almanac will, as usual, be free to all patrons of the MERCURY. To all others the price will be 25 cents.

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Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, formerly of this city, was 75 years old Thursday.

Mr. I. B. Bergmann has been confined to his home by illness this week.

Mr. William McKenzie has recovered from his recent illness.

### St. John's Lodge No. 1 A.F. & A.M.

Master—W.: Oliver H. P. Belmont.
Senior Warden—Daniel B. Fearing.
Junior Warden—N. T. Hodson.
Treasurer—W.: James G. Topham.
Secretary—R.: W.: Ara Hildreth.
Chaplain—W.: Overton G. Langley.
Senior Deacon—W.: Allan C. Griffith.
Junior Deacon—W.: William B. Scott.
Senior Steward—W.: James M. Beyer.
Junior Steward—W.: William E. Mumford.
Marshal—W.: Duncan McLean.
Sentinel—W.: Joseph Gibson.
Tyler—J. Gottlieb Spiegel.
Musical Director—Irving P. Irons.

R.: W.: Robert S. Franklin was chosen a member of the building committee for three years. This committee consists of W.: O. H. P. Belmont, chairman, W.: William B. Scott, Secretary, R.: W.: R. S. Franklin Treasurer, Brothers Daniel B. Fearing, and N. T. Hodson, W.: James G. Topham, R.: W.: Ara Hildreth, and Charles E. Spooner. The officers were installed by R.: W.: District Deputy Grand Master James M. Tillinghast of Providence. After the election and installation of the officers a fine collation was served. Most of the officers are past masters of the lodge.

St. John's Lodge will the coming year reach its one hundred and fiftieth birthday and the occasion will be celebrated in a memorable manner. It is in fact intended to have two celebrations, one on St. John's day, June 24, when the Grand Masters of all the New England jurisdictions will be invited, the officers of the Grand Lodge in this state, Masters and Wardens of all the lodges in the state, and a large number of other Masons. This celebration will take the form of a parade and banquet, and other exercises not yet fully arranged. On December 27, which is the date of the charter there will be another celebration which will take the form of a literary occasion. A history of the lodge will then be given and other exercises will take place to be arranged for later. Past Master James M. Beyer has been appointed historian for the occasion and he has been at work for some time preparing data for the long history of this ancient lodge.

### Charity Imposed Upon.

Charitably and kindly disposed people are sometimes blamed for not responding more liberally than they do to appeals for aid and officers of charitable organizations are often subjected to criticism when there is no reason for it. Undoubtedly there are many deserving cases whose appeals are met coldly or entirely ignored when they are worthy of the best aid that can be given, but there are also cases where help is given which are outrageous impositions on the benefactors and which tend more than any other cause to make those who have the means to relieve their fellow-beings' necessities suspicious and doubtful of the genuineness of those reputed needs. Such a case has recently come to light in this city.

An aged colored lady who had been for some time given aid from the city funds as well as by kindly, but poor, neighbors, was taken ill and having neither relatives nor friends in Newport who could care for her was removed to the hospital for treatment. One of the city officials had occasion to visit her home in his official capacity and the result of that visit proved a decided surprise party for the many who had sympathized with the woman in her supposed destitution and who had shown their sympathy in a practical manner. At her home was found $324.68 in cash, a bank book of one of the local banks containing $816.00, two on Baltimore banks, one containing $888.88 and the other a few dollars, a gold watch and a trunk full of dress materials. When cases like this come to light is it to be wondered at that the charitably disposed sometimes look askance at representations of poverty and need?

### A Former Townsman.

Mr. J. Warren Andrews, formerly of this city, who has recently assumed the position of organist of the splendid organ given to the Church of the Divine Paternity by Andrew Carnegie, is winning friends in his new position and his skill as an organist commands the warmest praise and is as heartily appreciated in New York as it was in Newport and the West. Mr. Andrews has been giving a series of organ recitals which has elicited much complimentary criticism and of which the press of New York speaks as follows:

"J. Warren Andrews is doing remarkable work with the wonderful new organ which Andrew Carnegie gave to the Church of the Divine Paternity. Mr. Andrews has recently come to New York from Minneapolis, where he earned a wide reputation as organist of the Plymouth Church. His recital last Thursday night attracted a large crowd, and he ably sustained the great reputation which preceded him here from the Northwest. He plays with exquisite taste and skill, and his work has a breadth and power which makes an audience his own from beginning to end."

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Mrs. Charles B. Marsh left Tuesday evening for Huntsville, Alabama, to join her husband, Paymaster Marsh of the Volunteer Army. She was accompanied by her two youngest sons, Masters Edgar and Raymond Marsh.

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Mrs. Edward O. Hayward is slowly recovering from a long illness from typhoid fever.

### City Council.

A special meeting of the city council was held Tuesday evening to receive the report of the highway committee on the plans for the Van Zandt avenue bridge. In the absence of Mayor Boyle Alderman Hamilton presided in the upper board and Mr. President Marsh in the common council. All the members of both branches were in their seats.

The committee on streets and highways reported as follows: Recommended that the committee be authorized to contract with William Beattie of Fall River to furnish 1,000 yards of rip-rap for the new harbor park at $1.73 per cubic yard; recommended that the committee be authorized to contract with the Youngstown Bridge Company for the construction of a bridge over the railroad at Van Zandt avenue; recommended that the committee be authorized to purchase two watering carts at a sum not exceeding $635; recommended that the Newport Street Railway Company be given leave to withdraw its petition for the use of Washington square and certain adjoining streets. A minority report on the Van Zandt avenue bridge recommended that the committee be authorized to procure a low truss bridge in accordance with plans furnished by J. E. Judson.

Alderman Shoemaker objected to giving the contract for rip rapping the harbor park to an out of town man, saying that when the $40,000 was voted it was with the understanding that the work should be done by Newport parties. Alderman McMahon replied that the difference between Mr. Beattie's bid and that of the lowest Newport bidder was 87 cents per cubic yard and he did not think that the city could afford to pay so much higher price for the sake of Newport contractors. Alderman O'Neil said that the last contract that was given to a Newport man was sublet to Mr. Beattie and that out of town men did the work, the Newport man getting a big bonus merely for the use of his name. The same ground was gone over in the common council and upon being put to vote the resolution was adopted.

In the board of aldermen Alderman McMahon explained the report, on the Van Zandt avenue bridge saying that a majority of the committee favored the plans of Architect Creighton Withers and Engineer Thomas Clarke and that the Youngstown Bridge Company was the lowest bidder. After considerable discussion the minority report was adopted, Alderman McMahon alone voting in the negative.

When the report was sent to the lower board for concurrence there was trouble. The majority and minority reports were explained but Councilman Stevens called a halt by moving that the matter be referred back to the committee with instructions to report in accordance with the terms of the resolution. Councilman Albro said that the residents of the first ward had waited ten years for the bridge and he saw no reason for further delay. Councilman Wood thought there was no occasion for such haste and Councilman Stevens explained that the committee had far exceeded the instructions given them. The committee was instructed by the resolution passed at a previous meeting merely to investigate and report all plans to the city council. Upon an aye and nay vote Councilman Stevens' motion was passed and the board of aldermen concurred.

The committee on streets and highways was authorized by the board of aldermen to procure two watering carts at a cost not to exceed $635, but the common council non concurred.

Alderman McMahon of the committee on streets and highways said that the Newport Street Railway Company presented two propositions, neither of which was approved at the public hearings. He therefore recommended that the company be given leave to withdraw. The recommendation was adopted.

The joint special committee on the new city hall reported, recommending that the Walworth Construction and Supply Company be employed to draw up plans for heating the building at a cost not to exceed $140. Alderman Rogers said that after plans were secured from an expert engineer Newport contractors would be on equal terms in bidding. Alderman McMahon thought that the plan of not hiring outside help would apply to this case as well as that of the new esplanade, but it was explained that there were no such experts in the city. Some of the members of the common council favored the idea of having more than one set of plans submitted but the resolution finally passed as presented.

The sum of $1,595 was added to the appropriation for the fire department to meet the loss incurred during the recent blizzard.

In the board of aldermen a license was granted for a masque ball and an application for a junk license was referred to the chief of police.

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Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Luther have returned from a four weeks' trip to Washington and other places. They will spend the winter in Boston.

### Christmas at the Churches.

Tomorrow the world at large will celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Christ, one of the highest festival days of the church and a day whose observance is not confined to any one creed or faith. Roman Catholics, Episcopalians, Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists all believe in the one doctrine of the birth of the Savior and on each anniversary of that event endeavor to do him homage by special services and special music. The dignity and beauty of the rituals for the several churches is made at this season even more impressive and the bands and talents of masters have for ages been occupied in composing music which should still further enhance the solemn beauty of the words of the church's hymns, psalms, chants and masses, and it is the aim of every denomination to offer on Christmas Day, especially, the best in their power in the worship and adoration of Him who at this season was born to be world's Redeemer.

The several church choirs have been rehearsing during the past weeks, each to make their service as effective as possible and it is believed that the music board in the Newport churches tomorrow will be of an exceptionally high order. We give below the programmes for the services at some of the churches and regret our inability to publish all of them.

Zabriskie Memorial Church of St. John the Evangelist.

At this church there will be a midnight celebration of the Holy Eucharist on Christmas Eve, a low celebration at 7:30 a. m. and a high celebration at 10:30 a. m., with choral vespers at 7:30 p. m. on Christmas Day. Mr. Wm. R. Boone, the organist and choirmaster of the church, has arranged a very pleasing musical programme. The chancel choir of thirty voices will be assisted by Miss Stanhope, soprano soloist, and Messrs. Wm. Schwarz, Albert Bailey, and Albert Jones, the choir soloists, will take the solo parts in their several voices. At the service at 10:30 o'clock Christmas morning the choir will be further augmented by orchestral accompaniments, with Mr. Frank McCloskey, concert master. The music for the services will be as follows:

MIDNIGHT SERVICE CHRISTMAS EVE.

Introit
Missa d'Angelis (for male choirs)
Es ist Ein Ros' entsprungen, H. A. Walker, M. A.
Offertory—O Little Town of Bethlehem Howard

10:30 A. M. HOLY EUCHARIST.

Orchestral Accompaniments.
Solemn Processional—Adeste Fidelis Reading
Introit—Unto Us a Child is Born Mozart
Kyrie—Seventh Mass
Sequence—Hark the Herald Angels Sing Mendelssohn
Credo—Seventh Mass Mozart
Offertorium—Angels from the Realms of Glory Smart
Sanctus—St. Cecilia's Mass Gounod
Benedictus—St. Cecilia's Mass Gounod
Agnus Dei—St. Cecilia's Mass Gounod
Gloria in Excelsis—Seventh Mass Mozart
Recessional—Once in Royal David's City Gauntlett

7:30 P. M. VESPERS.

Processional—Adeste Fideles Reading
Psalms: 29, Afferte Domino
110, Dixit Dominus
134, Memento, Domine
Magnificat in B flat Steiner
Nunc Dimittis in B flat Steiner
Nazareth Gounod
Master Albert Jones
Recessional—Once in Royal David's City Gauntlett

Trinity Church.

MORNING SERVICE, 10:45 O'CLOCK.

Hymns 48, 50, 434
Venite
Te Deum in B flat King Hall
Jubilate in D J. C. Field
Introit, Ps. xxxi, 10, 11, and Gloria Offices Church Steiner
Communion Service in A, Dr. George M. Garrett
Offertory Anthem, St. Luke ii, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13, 14 Pfleuger

CHORAL EVENSONG, 7:30 O'CLOCK.

Organ prelude, "Noel," Wm. E. Ashmall
Hymns 61, 5
Psalter for the day
Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis in F Tours
Creed, Versicles and Responses Tallis
Christmas Cantata, "The Holy Child" Thomas Adams

Emmanuel Church.

At this church there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:45 a. m., a second celebration at 10:45 a. m., and the carol service of the Sunday School at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. David E. Carter, organist and choirmaster, has arranged the following programme:—

10:45 A. M.

Organ Prelude
Hymn 51
Venite in G Ouseley
Te Deum in F Tonis
Jubilate in D Field
Anthem—Rejoice Greatly Simper
Hymn 54
Hymn 58
Offertory Anthem—Sing, O Heavens Simper
Sanctus in G Ouseley
Hymn 275
Gloria in Excelsis Old Chant
Organ Postlude

3:00 P. M.

Carol—O Come, All ye Faithful Reading
Carol—See Amid the Winter's Snow Stainer
Carol—O Land of Judea Fowler Richardson
Carol—Jesu, Our Saviour Rev. J. Anketell, M. D.
Carol—A Star, a Star is Burning German Air

St. George's Church.

At St. George's church the following musical programmes have been arranged by the organist and choirmaster, Mr. Edward Perry Lake.

MORNING.

Organ prelude
Processional—Christians awake Wainwright
Venite—Chant in A
Te Deum J. Warren Andrews
Jubilate Mathews
Hymn—It came upon the midnight clear
Kyrie and Gloria Tibi in E flat Simper
Hymn—Adeste fideles
Gloria Steiner
Offertorium—Behold I bring you good tidings Hall
Sanctus Credo and Sanctus Simper
Benedictus qui venit Simper
Agnus Dei Simper
Gloria in Excelsis
Nunc Dimittis—Chant in F
Recessional—Hark what mean those holy voices
Organ postlude

EVENING.

Organ prelude
Processional—Shout the glad tidings
Psalter—(Gregorian) Psalms LXXXIX, S. cx
Magnificat Morley
Nunc Dimittis Morley
Hymn—Hark the herald angels sing Mendelssohn
Gloria Steiner
Offertorium—There were Shepherds Simper
Recessional—Angels from the realms of glory
Organ postlude

St. Mary's Church.

At St. Mary's Church there will be high mass at 5 and 10:30 o'clock a. m., a low mass at 8 a. m., and musical vespers at 7:30 p. m. The musical programmes, arranged by Professor Fredericks are as follows:

5 A. M. and 10:30 A. M. MASSES.

Kyrie
Gloria
Credo Durand
Offertory
Adeste Fideles Novello
Sanctus La Hache
Agnus Dei Durand

7:30 P. M. VESPERS.

Domine ad Adjuvandum
Dixit Dominus
Laudate Dominum Marzo
Adeste Fideles Novello
Magnificat Mozart
Nazareth Gounod

Mr. James Dunn.

O, Salutaris La Hache
William J. Warren, of Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tantum Ergo La Hache

Second Baptist Church.

10:30 A. M.

Prelude—Offertory on Christmas Hymns
Anthem—"Glory to God in the Highest" Danks
Gloria Norris
Hymn—"Christ is Born" Mason
Offertory—"The Angels Choir" Parks
Hymn—"Hark! the Herald Angels" Mendelssohn
Postlude—Twelfth Mass Mozart

7:30 P. M.

Prelude—Christmas Pastorale O. Weinsaum
Anthem—"Peace on Earth" Lewis
Hymn—"Star of the East" Mozart
Offertory—Nazareth Gounod
Hymn—"Joy to the World" Handel
Postlude—"Gloria in Excelsis" Haydn

Mt. Zion A. M. E. Church.

11:00 A. M.

Voluntary, Andante Franz
Hymn Lachner
Prayer
Lord's Prayer, Gloria Patri
Hymn This is the Winter Moon L. H. Thomas
Decalogue
Scripture Lesson
Hymn, Herald Angels Felix M. Bartholdy
Sermon
Anthem, The Star of Bethlehem L. O. Emerson

7:45 P. M.

Voluntary, Chorus of Angels Patson Clark
Hymn
Prayer
Lord's Prayer, Gloria Patri
Hymn Unto Us a Child is Born Harry Sanders
Decalogue
Scripture Lesson
Hymn Star of the East H. P. Danks
Sermon
Anthem I Praise Thee O Lord L. H. Morey

### ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Young People's Society of Emmanuel Church.

President—Miss Rachel Pearson.
Vice President—Miss Leah F. Power.
Secretary—Miss May Scott.
Treasurer—Mrs. John McDougall.
Entertainment Committee—Mrs. John Hodgson, chairman.
Outing Committee—Mrs. William H. Clarke, chairman.

Aquidneck Encampment, No. 5.

Chief Patriarch—Thomas Twigg.
High Priest—Perry H. Dawley.
Senior Warden—George W. Wright.
Junior Warden—Robert Patterson.
Recording Scribe—W. H. Boone.
Treasurer—Gideon C. Knull.
Trustees—A. C. Griffith, J. T. Delano, Joseph S. Pike.
Chief Chaplain—A. C. Griffith.

Stone Hill Lodge, A. F. and A. M.

Worshipful Master—William H. Watson.
Senior Warden—Dennis Green.
Junior Warden—William H. Agis.
Secretary—Henry W. Cooper.
Treasurer—John B. Holmes.
Chaplain—John Grayson.
Senior Deacon—Benjamin Rodin.
Junior Deacon—James A. Harris.
Senior Steward—David B. Allen.
Junior Steward—Robert C. Francis.
Marshal—Anton C. Buchanan.
Tyler—Albert A. Stevens.

Ocean Lodge, No. 7, Ancient Order of United Workmen.

Master Workman—Augustus M. Bailey.
Foreman—Perry H. Dawley.
Overseer—Robert C. Bachiller.
Recorder—George A. Pritchard.
Financier—David Stevens.
Receiver—William Allen.
Guide—Clemon E. Graffam.
Outside Watchman—Robert M. Wilkey.
Trustee for three years—J. Oscar Peckham.
Organist—Robert L. Wilkey.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Allen C. Griffith; alternate, William O. Goddard.

Court Wanton, F. of A.

Chief Ranger—John Urquhart.
Sub-Chief Ranger—Alfred Faith.
Treasurer—Joseph T. Flor.
Financial Secretary—James Rothole.
Recording Secretary—Samuel A. Hilton.
Senior Woodward—John W. Murray.
Junior Woodward—Barlow Egan.
Senior Beadle—E. Papa.
Junior Beadle—M. Verbrezio.
Trustee Three Years—George Taylor.
Physician—Helen E. Darrah, M. D.
Chemist—George W. Wood.

Touro Council, No 9, American Legion of Honor.

Commander—William L. Northup.
Vice Commander—Jacob Rotar.
Orator—T. F. Allen.
Secretary—A. J. Ward.
Collector—James G. Topham.
Treasurer—Theophilus Topham.
Chaplain—L. D. Davis.
Guide—James C. Congdon.
Warden—Samuel Peck.
Sentry—Gordon Anderson.
Trustee, one year—Theophilus Topham.
Trustee, two years—William L. Northup.
Trustee, three years—T. F. Allen.

Danonchet Lodge.

Treasurer—J. Marrow.
P. S.—E. O. Jackson.
R. S.—E. C. Richards.
Chaplain—Rev. H. N. Jetter.
Advocate—B. E. Brooks.
N. G.—James Maajork.
V. G.—B. F. Brown.
S. F.—E. J. Richard.
C. N. F.—R. B. Brooks.
R. S. N. G.—J. Brooks.
L. S. N. G.—W. Blake.
P. N. G.—H. Hurley.
Warden—J. Davis.

Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection.

Warden—John Allan.
Vice Warden—William H. Thomas.
Chaplain—John Yarr.
Secretary—James H. Goddard.
Financial Secretary—William H. Boone.
Treasurer—Richard R. Scott.
Guide—Patrick J. Keeley.
Guardian—Charles W. Cox.
Sentinel—George W. Ritchie.
Trustee for three years—William A. Peckham.

Knights of Sherwood Forest.

Commander—C. R. Congdon.
Vice Commander—D. W. Maher.
Adjutant—J. Alexander.
First Lieutenant—W. H. Chadwick.
Second Lieutenant—H. C. Hogan.
Sergeant Major—J. Fogarty.
First Sergeant—J. W. Murray.
Master at Arms—James McIrvine.
Surgeon—T. F. Fitzley.
Color Bearer—C. O. Schultz.
Organist—F. A. Fredericks.
Trustee—H. F. Augustus.

Central Baptist Church.

Clerk—James P. Taylor.
Treasurer—F. Mun Ford Seabury.
Assistant Treasurer—John M. Swan.
Sunday School Superintendent—Charles M. Cole.
Assistant Sunday School Superintendent—John C. Seabury.
Treasurer Sunday School—Martin E. Bennett.

Court Pride, No. 12, Foresters of America.

Chief Ranger—George C. Walker.
Sub Chief Ranger—Jacob Howard.
Treasurer—F. R. Condon.
Financial Secretary—Bartholomew Fogarty.
Recording Secretary—A. B. Chadwick.
Senior Woodward—Thomas Ryan.
Junior Woodward—James Burke.
Senior Beadle—Daniel Bowman.
Junior Beadle—D. Conrell.
Trustee, for 3 years—Charles Febelis.

### Death of George W. T. Tilley.

Mr. George W. T. Tilley died at Ashmont, Mass., Monday night. Mr. Tilley's health has been failing for the past year or more, but more recently his condition seemed to show an improvement and last week he went to Boston to visit relatives in that vicinity. On Saturday he was stricken with illness which proved fatal. Mr. Tilley has been engaged in business in this city for more than a quarter of a century and was a member of the firm of W. H. Easton & Co. He leaves a widow, a daughter of the late James C. Easton. He was a son of the late Abraham H. Tilley and a brother of Mrs. George Nason, Mrs. John M. Popple, Mrs. Edna C. Chase, Mr. Abram A. Tilley, Mr. Herbert C. Tilley and of the late Mrs. T. Mumford Seabury.

Funeral services were held from his late residence on Powell avenue Thursday afternoon, Rev. Brewer G. Boardman of the First Baptist Church officiating. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful, especially noticeable being a large pillow from the employes of W. H. Easton & Co., and the offering from the Royal Society of Good Fellows, of which the deceased was a member.

### High Praise.

Mr. Frank E. Thompson, head master of the Rogers High School, has received the following letter which explains itself:

HARVARD COLLEGE,
Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 13, 1898.

MY DEAR SIR: I am glad to give you official notice that William D. Murray, who finished his college work last year, and will take the degree of A. B. in 1899, won by his work last year an honorary scholarship among the scholars of the highest grade. This is a real distinction, and a distinction in which the preparatory school may fairly claim a share. Sincerely yours,

(Signed) L. B. R. BRIGGS,
Dean of Harvard College.

Mr. Frank E. Thompson.

The young man alluded to graduated from the Rogers High School in 1895. He is a son of James Murray, who lives on the Clews estate on Ocean avenue. The high honor won by him in scholarship speaks well for the young man and also for the instruction he received in the Rogers High School.

### Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Simeon Hazard has rented for Mrs. Stephen McCarthy her cottage on Third street to Mr. Edah King.

Joseph B. Parsonage has sold to Alexander H. O'Haley, for $3,200, a lot of land on Narragansett avenue containing 5,950 square feet.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Colonel Howard Smith to Richard and William Ebbitt, a lot of land, about 3,000 feet, fronting on Lucas avenue, off Thames street.

Michael Murphy has sold to John H. Murphy a lot of land on McAllister court containing 2,880 square feet.

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The children of Zabriskie Memorial Church will hold their carol service in the church next Wednesday evening at the conclusion of which they will march to the guild house where they will have their Christmas tree.

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Congressman Bull has returned from Washington for the holiday recess.

### PORTSMOUTH.

The following are the officers elect of Oakland Lodge, No. 82, I. O. of O. F.

Noble Grand—Herman F. Peckham.
Vice Grand—George Calvert.
Recording Secretary—Lewis R. Manchester.
Financial Secretary—Emerson A. Bishop.
Treasurer—Albert S. Walker.
Trustees—Nathaniel Peckham, Jonathan A. Elsson and Josiah C. Gifford.

The annual installation which will be private will be followed by a public social and supper on January 4, 1899.

The officers elect of Grace Lodge, No. 11, Daughters of Rebekah are:—

Noble Grand—Mrs. Ida V. Calvert.
Vice Grand—Mrs. Ella F. Fish.
Recording Secretary—Miss Maud E. Conley.
Financial Secretary—Mrs. Gertrude O. Cory.
Treasurer—Mrs. Lydia Wyatt.
Trustees—Charles O. Hazard, Mrs. Margaret Patterson, and Mrs. Mary Chase.

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As Mr. N. Horace Peckham was coming from Newport last Saturday night with a load of coal, and the paths on one of the hills being icy he drove on the electric car track, when a car coming in the opposite direction struck and tipped the load of coal, and cut one of the horses quite badly. Both the car and wagon were damaged.

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St. Mary's Sunday School festival will be on Wednesday afternoon next, "Holy Innocent's Day."

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The Christian Church Sunday School Christmas tree and exercises will be held this evening. The Christmas trees for the above Sunday Schools were the gift of Mrs. Wm. M. Rogers.

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Mrs. Leonice G. Davis has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Edward A. Coggeshall, of this town and Mrs. Alonzo Pierce, of Middletown.

# LOST MAN'S LANE

## A SECOND EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA BUTTERWORTH

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

AUTHOR OF "THE LEAVENWORTH CASE," "BEHIND CLOSED DOORS," "THAT AFFAIR NEXT DOOR," ETC. ETC.



### CHAPTER VII.

THE FIRST NIGHT.

I spoke with a due regard to truth when I told Miss Knollys that I entertained no fears at the prospect of sleeping apart from the rest of the family. I am a woman of courage—or so I have always believed—and at home occupy my second floor alone without the least apprehension. But there is a difference in these two abiding places, as I think you are ready by this time to acknowledge, and, though I felt little of what is called fear, I certainly did not experience my usual satisfaction in the minute preparations with which I am accustomed to make myself comfortable for the night. There was a gloom both within and without the four bare walls between which I now found myself shut which I would have been something less than human not to feel, and though I had no dread of being overcome by it I was glad to add something to the cheer of the spot by opening my trunk and taking out a few of those little matters of personal equipment without which the brightest room looks barren and a den like this too desolate for habitation.

Then I took a good look about me to see how I could obtain for myself some sense of security for the night, without which it would be impossible to get even a modicum of rest. The bed was light and could be pulled in front of the door. This was something. The windows—but there was but one, and that was heavily draped with some thick, dark stuff, very funereal in its appearance. Going to it, I pulled aside the heavy folds and looked out. A mass of heavy foliage at once met my eye, obstructing the view of the sky and adding much to the loneliness of the situation. I let the curtain fall again and sat down in a chair to think.

The shortness of the candle end with which I had been provided had struck me as significant, so significant that I had not allowed it to burn long after Miss Knollys had left me. If these girls, charming, no doubt, but sly, had thought to shorten my watch by shortening my candle I would give them no cause to think but that their ruse had been successful. The foresight which causes me to add a winter wrap to my stock of clothing even when the weather is at the hottest leads me to place a half dozen or so of candles in my trunk, and so I had only to open a little oblong box in my upper tray to have the means at my disposal of keeping a light all night.

So far, so good. I had a light, but had I anything else in case that William Knollys—but here Miss Knollys' look and reassuring words recurred to me. "Whatever you may hear—if you hear anything—will have no reference to yourself and need not disturb you." I was in no danger myself, but others. Why did I think there might be others to whom that reassurance would not quite apply?

Not knowing how to answer these thoughts and fully conscious that sleep would not visit me at once under existing circumstances, I finally made up my mind that I would not attempt to lie down till my mind had become better satisfied that sleep on my part would be desirable. So after making the various little arrangements already alluded to I drew over my shoulders a comfortable shawl and set myself to listen for what I feared would be more than one dreary hour of this not to be envied night.

And here just let me stop to mention that, carefully considered as all my precautions were, I had forgotten one thing upon leaving home that at this minute made me very nearly miserable. I had not included among my effects the alcoholic lamp and all the other private and particular conveniences which I have for making tea in my own apartment. Had I had them with me and had I but been able to make and sip a cup of my own delicious tea through the ordeal of listening for whatever sounds might come to disturb the midnight stillness of this house, what relief it would have been to my spirits and in what a different light I might have regarded Mr. Gryce and the errand into which his suspicions had driven me. But I not only lacked this element of comfort, but the satisfaction of thinking that it was any one's fault but my own. Lela had laid her hand on that teapot, but I had shaken my head, fearing that the sight of it might offend the eyes of my young hostesses. But I had not calculated in being put in a remote corner like this of a house large enough to accommodate a dozen families, and if ever I travel again—

But this is a matter personal to Amelia Butterworth, you say, and of no interest to us. And you are right. I will not inflict my little foibles upon you again.

Eleven o'clock came and went. I had heard no sound. Twelve, and I began to think that all was not quite so still as it first seemed, that I certainly could hear now and then faint noises as of a door creaking on its hinges, or the smothered sound of stockinged moving feet. Yet all was so far from being distinct that for some time I hesitated to acknowledge to myself that anything was going on in the house which was not to be looked for in a house professing to be simply the abode of a decent young man and two very quiet appearing young ladies, and even after the noises and whispering had in reason to such an extent that I could even distinguish the sullen tones of the brother from the softer and more carefully modulated accents of Lucetta and her sister, I found myself ready to explain the matter by any conjecture short of that which involved these delicate young ladies in any scheme of secret wickedness.

But when I found there was likely to be no diminution in the various noises and movement that was taking place in the front of the house and that only something much out of the ordinary could account for all this stir so long after midnight in a country house I decided that only a person insensible to all sight and sound could be expected to remain asleep under such circumstances and that I would seem perfectly justified in the eyes of these young people themselves for opening my door and taking a peep down the corridor. So without further ado I drew my bed aside and glanced out.

All was perfectly dark and silent in the great house. The only light visible came from the candle burning in the room behind me, and as for sound it was almost too still—it was the stillness of intent rather than that of natural repose.

This was so unexpected that for an instant I stood baffled and wondering. Then my nose went up, and I laughed quietly to myself. I could see nothing and I could hear nothing, but Amelia Butterworth, like most of her kind, boasts of more than two senses, and happily there was something to smell. A quickly blown out candle leaves a witness behind it to sensitive nostrils like mine, and this witness assured me that the darkness was deceptive. Some one had just passed the head of my corridor with a light, and because the light was extinguished it did not follow that the person who had held it was far away. Indeed, I thought that now I heard a palpitating breath.

"Humph," I cried out loud, but as if in unconscious communion with myself, "it is not often I have so vivid a dream. I was sure that I heard steps in the hall. I'm afraid I'm growing nervous."

Nothing moved. No one answered me.

"Miss Knollys!" I called timidly.

No reply.

"Lucetta, dear!"

I thought this appeal would go unanswered also, but when I raised my voice for the third time a sudden rushing sound took place down the corridor, and Lucetta's excited figure, fully dressed, appeared in the faint circle of light caused by my now rapidly waning candle.

"Miss Butterworth, what is the matter?" she asked, seeking as if she would draw me into my room, a proceeding which I took good care she should not succeed in, however. Giving a glance at her dress, which was the same she had worn at the supper table, I laughingly said:

"Isn't that a question I should rather ask you? It is 2 o'clock by my watch, and you, for all your very evident delicacy and fatigue, are still up. What does it mean, my dear? Have I put you out so completely by my coming that none of you can sleep?"

Her eyes, which had fallen before mine, quickly looked up.

"I am sorry," she began, flushing and trying to take a peep into my room, possibly to see if I had been to bed myself. "We did not mean to disturb you, but—but— Oh, Miss Butterworth, pray excuse our makeshifts and our poverty. We wished to fix up another room for you and were ashamed to have you see how little we had to do it with, so we were moving some things out of our own room tonight, and"—

Here her voice broke, and she burst into an almost uncontrollable flood of tears.

"Don't," she murmured, "don't," as, quite thoroughly ashamed, I began to utter some excuses. "I shall be all right in a moment. I am used to humiliations. Only," and her whole body seemed to join in the plea, it trembled so, "do not, I pray, speak quite so loud. My brother is more sensitive than even Loreen and myself about these things, and if he should hear"—

Here a suppressed oath from way down the hall assured me that he did hear, but I gave no sign of my recognition of this fact, and Lucetta added quickly: "He would not forgive us for our carelessness in waking you. He is rough sometimes, but so good at heart, so good."

This, with the other small matter I had just mentioned, caused in me a slight reaction. He good? I did not believe it. Yet her eyes showed no wavering when I looked at her fixedly, and feeling that I had perhaps been doing injustice to them all and that all I had seen which was odd and difficult to explain in their conduct was, as she evidently meant to intimate, due to their efforts to make a sudden guest comfortable amid their poverty, I put the best face I could on the matter and gave the poor, pitiful, pleading face a kiss. I was startled to feel how cold her forehead was and, more and more concerned, loaded her down with such assurances of appreciation as came to my lips and sent her back to her own room with the advice that she say old trouble herself no more about fixing up any other room for me; that I had carried my trunk out here and did not propose to move again for the few days I intended to remain with them. "Only," said I, as her whole face showed relief, "we will go to the house in town tomorrow and get a key, and you shall see that after tonight I have a cup of tea brought to my room just before I retire. I am no good without my cup of tea, my dear. What keeps other people awake makes me sleep."

"Oh, you shall have that!" she cried, with an eagerness that was almost unnatural, and then slipping from my grasp she uttered another hasty apology for having roused me from my sleep and ran hastily back.

I stretched out my arm for the candle guttering in my room and held it up to light her. She seemed to shrink at sight of its rays and the last vision I had of her speeding figure showed me that same look of dread on her pallid features which had aroused my interest in our first interview.

"She may have explained why the three of them are up this time of night," I muttered, "but she has not explained why her every conversation is seasoned by an expression of fear."

And, brooding over this, I went back to my room and, pushing the bed again against the door, lay down upon it and out of sheer chagrin, I think, fell fast asleep.

### CHAPTER VIII.

ON THE STAIRS.

I did not wake up till morning. The room was so dark that I do not know as I should have wakened then if my habits of exact punctuality had not been aided by a gentle knock at my door.

"Who's there?" I called, for I could yet say "Come in" till I had moved my bed and made way for the door to open.

"Hannah with warm water," said a voice, at which I made haste to rise. Hannah was the woman who had waited on us at dinner.

The sight of her pleasant countenance, which nevertheless looked a trifle haggard I thought, was a welcome relief after the somber features of the night. Addressing her with my usual brusqueness, but with quite my usual kindness, I asked how the young ladies were feeling this morning.

Her answer made a great show of frankness.

"Oh, they are much as usual," said she. "Miss Loreen is in the kitchen and Miss Lucetta will soon be here to inquire how you are. I hope you passed a good night yourself, ma'am."

I had slept more than I ought to perhaps and made haste to reassure her as to my own condition. Then seeing that a little talk would not be unwelcome to this hearty woman, tired to death possibly with life in this dreary house, I made some excuse for keeping her a few minutes, saying as I did so:

"What an immense dwelling this is for four persons to live in, or have you another inmate which I have not seen?"

I thought her buxom color showed a momentary sign of failing, but it all came back with her answer, which was given in a round, hearty voice.

"Oh, I'm the only maid, madam. I cook and sweep and all. I couldn't abide another near me. Even Mr. Simsbury, who tends the row and horse and who only comes in for his dinner, worrits me by spells. I like to have my own way in the kitchen, except when the young ladies choose to come in. Is there anything more you want, ma'am, and will you have tea or coffee for breakfast?"

I told her that I always drank coffee in the morning and would have liked to have added another question or two, but she gave me no chance. As she went out I saw her glance at my candlestick. There was only a half burned end in it. She is calculating, too, how long I sat up, thought I.

Lucetta stood at the head of the stairs as I went down.

"Will you excuse me for a few moments?" said she. "I am not quite ready to follow you, but will be soon."

"I will take a look at the grounds."

I thought she hesitated for a moment; then her face lighted up. "Be sure you don't encounter the dog," she cried and slipped hastily down a side hall I had not noticed the night before.

"Ah, a good way to keep me in," thought I. "But I shall see the grounds yet if I have to poison that dog." Notwithstanding, I made no haste to leave the house. Some might think that Lucetta had got the better of me, but that is not a good reason for placing myself in uncalled for danger. I don't believe in tempting Providence, especially where a dog is concerned.

Instead of that I stood still and looked up and down the halls, endeavoring to get some idea of their plan and of the location of my own room in reference to the rest.

I found that the main hall ran at right angles to the long corridor down which I had just come, and noting that the doors opening into it were of a size and finish vastly superior to those I had passed in the corridor just mentioned I judged that the best bedrooms all lay front and that I had been quartered at the end of what had once been considered as the servants' hall. At my right, as I looked down the stairs, ran a wall with a break beyond which was what looked like an opening into another corridor, and indeed I afterward learned that the long series of rooms of which mine was the last had its counterpart on the other side of this enormous dwelling, giving to the house the shape of a long, square U.

I was looking in some wonderment at this opening and marveling over the extravagant hospitality of those days which necessitated such a number of rooms in a private gentleman's home when I heard a door open beyond it and two voices speaking. One was rough and careless, unmistakably that of William Knollys. The other was slow and timid and was just as unmistakably that of the man who had driven me to this house the day before. They were talking of some elderly person and I had good sense enough not to allow my indignation to blind me to the fact that by that elderly person they meant me. This is important, for their words were not without significance.

"How shall we keep the old girl out of the house till it is all over?" was what I heard drop from William's surly lips.

"Lucetta has a plan," was the hardly distinguishable answer. "I am to take"—

That was all I could hear; a closing door shut off the rest, but that was enough. Something, then, was going on in this house of a dark if not mysterious character, and the attempts made by these two interesting and devoted girls to cover up this fact by explanations founded on their poverty had been but subterfuges after all. Grieved on their account, but inwardly grateful to the imprudence of this more than reckless brother for this not to be mistaken glimpse into the truth, I slowly descended the stairs in that state of complete self possession which is given by a secret knowledge of the intentions formed against us by those whose actions we have reason to suspect.

Henceforth I had but one duty—to penetrate the mystery of this household. Whether it was the one suspected by Mr. Gryce or another of a less evil and dangerous character hardly mattered in my eyes. While the blight of it rested upon this family eyes would be lowered and heads shaken at their name. This, if I could help it, must no longer be. If guilt lay at the bottom of all this fear and subterfuge, then this guilt must be known; if innocence— I thought of the brother's lowering brow and felt it incompatible with innocence, but remembering Mr. Gryce's remarks on this subject read an instant lecture to myself and, putting all conclusions aside, devoted the few minutes in which I found myself alone in the dining room to a careful preparation of my mind for its duty, which was not likely to be of the simplest character if Lucetta's keen wits were to be pitted against mine.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### WINTRY WRINKLES.

Oh, the happy boy is flopping
Down the hill with his new sled,
While the humble tramp is chopping
Kindling wood out in the shed;
And the ruffled,
Muffled, stuffed
Chickies peeks the frozen corn,
And the golden,
Molden, olden
Brandy's looked for ev'ry morn.

The fragile maid is skating
On the pond behind the mill,
The sparrow's must'cating
Frozen crumbs upon the sill;
And the bawling,
Sprawling, crawling,
Infant's wrapped in flannel's hot,
While the zealing,
Ever-healing
Goose grease stands beside the cot.

The suburbanite is skipping
To his snow-becovered lair,
And old Boreas is flipping
Merry snowflakes through the air;
And the creeping,
Leaping, sleeping
Trolley car hops through the mush,
While the rosy,
Always-dozy
Butcher's boy slops through the slush.

These wintry scenes I fancy
As I'm snuggled in my bed,
Concealed so that you can't see
Even the baldness of my head—
And the dash'ng,
Clashing, smashing
Hailstones rhyme upon my pane.
While I coolly,
Honest-truly
Dream that summer's here again.

### A CHRISTMAS VISION.

Abraham Columbus was worried. "Daddy, Crismus is comin', and I wants a doll baby with a yeller coat on."

It was the first faint whisper of the coming storm. But she was little, and she was a girl, so it was easy to ignore her small, plaintive voice.

"Daddy, Crismus is comin'."

Abraham Columbus looked up from his work and glared. He was engaged upon a corn shuck collar for mule wear, and was sitting flat upon his cabin floor, half buried in a pile of musty smelling shucks. As he thrust his gray head and great round spectacles through the oval collar, he looked tremendously imposing.

"I bin lookin' for it! Betsy fus' and now you, Mr. Sandy. Toreedly the whole kit and kilin' of you'll be yelpin' 'Daddy, Crismus is comin'."

"Daddy, Crismus is comin'."

It was like a faint echo of his own sonorous growl. This time from the open doorway.

"An' they got er whole raft er fire crackers down at Mr. Bryan's sto'"—from the fire place.

"An' snakes at riggles like they wuz live"—from the doorway.

"Betsy's got a doll wid a yeller coat" from Patsy.

"An'—An'—An'" in full chorus.

Abraham dropped his ball of twine to clap his hands to both ears. He was tender hearted and generous, but "What were the use of studyin' 'bout Crismus with cotton down to five cents?" He groaned once or twice and then resumed his most awe-inspiring voice:

"I hev made up my mind not to stan' a bit er foolishniss this year. I puts up with too much all the time. Ef you don't shet up you'll ketch gorss, chillun, you will indeed. I hev made up my mind fumly. The fus one that sez 'Crismus' to me, under this roof, is goin' t' get a lam'bastin', an' that's the word wid the bark on it. Bring me some mo' shucks, Sandy."

Sandy drew his ten bare toes out of the ashes and brought the shucks.

"A jumpin' Jack an' er red waggin'," he sighed in audible soliloquy, as he dumped the shucks down on the floor.

"Ef you don't want me to make a jumpin' Jack outer you, you jus' git out of my reach, Alexander Columbus, that is all I desires to remark on this occasion, less'n it is to repeat that the fus one that sez Crismus to me will get a lam'bastin'."

The door was darkened by a commanding figure enveloped in a long ulster of ancient date. It was Mrs. Columbus just back from a trip to Bryan's Crossroads store. She was a woman of unfailing energy. Just now she was fairly brimming over with it. The sap of the season was rising. She glanced down at the shuck platter as she untied her bonnet strings.

"Well, ol' man, Crismus is comin'."

Abraham dropped his head in spiritless surrender.

"Yes, Morier. 'Cordin' to the almanac it jus' two days off."

"Bryan is laid in a big Crismus stock."

"Yes, Morier. An' I bin lookin' it over."

"These are mighty hard times, Morier. Cotton down to five cents a pound."

Mrs. Columbus was bustling about the cabin, hanging up the ancient ulster, sweeping the shucks into a more compact stack about Abram's shoulders, flinging chips on the fire, distributing Sandy for the greens and fetching the sweet potato pump, all with peculiarly cyclonic force and rapidity, that left every one breathless but herself.

"An' while the chillun is out of hearin', Ab'um, I mout as well lay down the law. I want you to go to Bryan's sto' Leo' the things is all picked over."

Abram spread appealing hands outward to prove the emptiness of his pockets.

"No use tellin' me what you want, Morier. No use in the worl'. I is po'er than Job's turkey this Crismus, an' cotton down to five cents."

Mrs. Columbus was a remarkable woman. She would have been pronounced so in any era of the world. She never wasted words in idle argument, and she never permitted her remarks to be side-tracked.

"You can get me a pa'r or five shoes. I ain't had but one pa'r out er this year's crap, an' five yards a green serge for a bas'. Bryan ought to throw in the trimmin's. An' Patsy's goin' to have a doll an' a tea set of the skies fall—a thing she'll do; Sandy wants a jumpin'-Jack and some firecrackers. An' Jake wants a red waggin'. I see one this mornin' hangin' in the sto' winder. You kin bring a bundle or crackers for him, too."

Mrs. Columbus knew how to blow the fire into greater vitality with her strong lungs. Abraham looked at her broad back furtively.

"Is that all, Morier?" Then he groaned.

"That's all, Ab'um, an' I think I'm lettin' you off easy. Sister Sallie's goin' to have—what you groanin' 'bout, Ab'um?"

"Toothache, Morier; mighty bad. But I ain't got no money to have it pulled out. Times is awful hard. I is jus' got to grin an' b'ar it. But don't say Crismus to me, I baigs of you."

Maria arose in her might with a generally inflated aspect, perhaps from her recent lung exercise. She towered loftily over the little shuck-environed man on the floor.

"Ab'um Columbus, we won't was'e our breath talkin'. I needs all mine t' keep green-wood fires fum goin' out. I done tol' you what me an' the chillun wants for Crismus. That toothache er yours comes roun' as reg'lar as Crismus does. That's the balsam apple on the chimbly piece an' some raw cotton stickin' in the jamb."

* * * * *

Only two more nights before Christmas. Two nights of mental and physical agony to Abraham Columbus. He never could refer to them in after years without chattering teeth.

Why he should have waked up that night at the hour when "graveyards yawn" he could never tell. His habit was to sleep peacefully from dusk to dawn. But wake up he did to see standing at the foot of his bed a tall, white-winged object emitting a faint phosphorescent glow, to hear a solemn command laid upon him in a sepulchral voice. The words burned themselves into his terrified brain:

"An' Mosis appeared unto Ab'um in a dream, and sayeth, arise and do the biddin' of thy wife, ef thou wouldst live long in the land and prosper."

The faint light came closer. The white wings fanned his clammy forehead. He flung himself backward upon the bed and drew the covering tight over his starting eyeballs. Sandy was snoring by his side. Maria had declined the risk of being kept awake all night by a tooth that only ached at Christmas times.

Once again the white-winged visitants, once again the sepulchral adjuration to arise and do the bidding of his wife, and then Christmas dawned bright and sparkling.

Abraham demanded an early breakfast. His mule, resplendent in a new shuck collar, was saddled and hitched to the rack by the time the coffee pot was on the table. Mrs. Columbus beamed sympathetically on her husband.

"Goin' to the tooth puller, Abum?"

"Not this mornin', Morier."

"Goin' ridin', Abum?"

Abraham cast a haggard glance across the table at her, then swallowed his coffee at a gulp. "Yes, Morier."

"Which way, Abum?"

"Out to Bryan's sto', Morier."

"Well, don't be gone too long. I done stuff a fat pullet, an' made some sweet tato pies for dinner, s'long as we couldn't 'ford nothin' better for Crismus."

But Bryan's store was ten miles away. The roads were heavy. The crowds at the store were jolly. Bryan's whiskey was good, and it flowed freely. Not even the fear of meeting on the lonely ride homeward the white-winged spook that had frightened him into unearthing his treasure gourd could start Abraham home before the setting sun and the departing crowds rebuked him. And then his progress was slow, for the burden of his Christmas shopping was heavy upon him. Maria's five yards of green serge for a basque and pair of fine shoes made a bulky paper parcel. The pasteboard box containing Patsy's doll and tea set refused to be pocketed; Jake's red express wagon was slung over one shoulder, and Sandy's jumping jack and snake wriggled harmoniously together among the firecrackers. Nothing had been forgotten. Not even the spook!

The stuff pullet was filling the cabin with savory odors, and the sweet potato pies were shining in varnished splendor under the lighted lamp when Abraham opened the door and stood staggering under his burdens. His entrance was impetuous. His utterance rather thick.

"M—m—Morier, Crismus done come."

"I see it is, Abum, and—so is you."

* * * * *

Mrs. Columbus smiled inscrutably as she helped her husband to unload, mentally deciding that:

"The ol' white crane wings had served her one good turn, sure."

---

Tommy—Did you do much fightin' during the war, pa?

Papa—I did my share of it, Tommy.

Tommy—Did you make the enemy run?

Papa—You're right, I did, Tommy.

Tommy—Did they catch you, pa?

## Traveler's Directory.

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Leave Newport, week days only, at 9:15 P. M. Due New York, 7:00 A. M.
RETURNING fr m New York, steamers leave Pier 15 N. R., foot of Warren street, week days only, at 5 P. M.
Eastward steamers touch at Newport returning there until 3:45 A. M. before proceeding to Fall River.
For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.
GEO. L. CONSON, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, General Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

### PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

On and after September 22,

LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

# PROVIDENCE

Week days only, 8 a. m. Leave Providence, week days only, 4 p. m.
Mondays and Saturdays only, stop at Prudence each way. Stop at Conanicut Mondays only each way.
Excursion Tickets, only 60c.
B. BUFFUM, Supt. Transportation.
ARTHUR H. WADDUS, President and General Manager.

### 1898. Jamestown & Newport Ferry Co.

From foot of Market Square, Newport, On and after Nov. 1, 1898.

STEAMER CONANICUT or BEAVERTAIL

will run as follows:

| LEAVE NEWPORT. | LEAVE JAMESTOWN. |
|---|---|
| 6:15 A. M. | 6:15 A. M. |
| 9:50 " | 8:15 " |
| 10:30 " U. S. Mail | 10:00 " Mail |
| 12:50 P. M. | 11:00 " |
| 2:00 P. M. | 1:00 P. M. |
| 3:00 " | 2:00 " |
| 4:30 " U. S. Mail | 3:31 " |
| 5:30 " | 6:00 " U. S. Mail |
| 6:31 " | 6:00 " |

Subject to change.
On and after Sunday, Dec. 25, 1898.

SUNDAY TIME TABLE.

| | |
|---|---|
| 9:30 A. M. | 9:00 A. M. |
| 4:30 P. M. | 4:00 P. M. |

On Monday, Dec. 26 the 1:00 P. M. trip from Jamestown and 2:00 P. M. trip from Newport will be omitted.

20 Cents Round Trip or 12 Tickets for One Dollar.

Very best fishing at Dumplings, Beaver Tail or West Jamestown.

J. P. KOHLER, Superintendent.

### NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect Nov. 1, 1898.

| Leave | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Newport | 10 00 | 1 20 | 1 10 | 7 35 |
| Providence, arr | 11 50 | 3 16 | 5 55 | *9 51 |
| Boston " | 1 15 | 4 25 | 7 00 | 11 00 |
| New York " | 4 20 | 6 37 | 11 00 | B |
| | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. |

| Leave | MIDNT. | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| New York | *12 03 | 5 00 | 10 02 | 1 02 |
| Boston | | 10 53 | 1 22 | 2 45 |
| Providence | 6 52 | 11 13 | 2 07 | 4 10 |
| Newport, arr | 9 55 | 1 00 | 4 00 | 6 40 |
| | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. |

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 3:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9 37 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.
*Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.
*Except Saturdays via Providence.
For tickets and Drawing Room engagements apply at Bristol General Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Holland avenue.
G. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

# New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

## Eastern District.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Oct. 16, 1898, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return 6.45, *7.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00 P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00, 6.00, P. M. Portsmouth Grove (flag stop), 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Hyannis, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. Provincetown, 5.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M. 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.05, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.20, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.35, 4.30, 5.30, *6.50 P. M.
SUNDAYS, for Boston, dT.00, 11.00 A. M. 5.00 P. M. Return, 8.30, 8.45 A. M., d1.30, P. M. For Providence, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.30, 9.30 A. M., 5.30 P. M. For Portsmouth Grove, 7.00 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 A. M., 5.00, P. M. New Bedford, 7.00 A. M. 5.00 P. M.

*Stop from Fall River.
dNeeland Street Station.
A. O. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Boston.
O. PETER CLARK, Gen'l. Supt. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

### OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.

# Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company.

IN EFFECT OCTOBER 11, 1898.

Leave Fall River for Newport—*6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, *8.45, 9.15, *9.45, *10.45 p. m.
Leave Bull Street, Newport, for Fall River—**7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, *8.45, 9.15, *9.45, *10.45 p. m.
*To Portsmouth car house only.
**Not run Sundays.
Running time between City Hall, Fall River, and Newport, 50 minutes.
Last car for Fall River leaves Newport at 9.15 p. m.
Last car for Newport leaves Fall River at 9.15 p. m.
Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Fall River at 10.45 p. m.
Last car for Portsmouth car house leaves Newport at 10.45 p. m.
More frequent trips will be run Saturdays, Sundays and holidays if necessary.
Subject to change without notice.
Office at Portsmouth, R. I., is connected with long distance telephone. Special cars may be had upon application at the office of this company or at the office of the Globe Street Railway Co., at Fall River.
E. P. SHAW, Jr. General Manager.
R. H. FILLMORE, Jr., Superintendent.

## A CHRISTMAS EPISODE.

We pulled the wishbone, and I wished
To kiss sweet Miss Bess Molly.
I lost, alas! and felt rebuked
For my audacious folly.

But later when the yule-log glowed,
I had no cause to rue it;
For then I somehow understood
That she had wished I'd do it.

## THOSE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

The Boys Differed With Their Mothers in Regard to the Diamonds.

Mrs. Smith, accompanied by her little boy, called on Mrs. Jones a day or two after Christmas, and while the Smith and the Jones boys sat on the floor to play the two ladies sat down on the sofa to tell each other about the Christmas presents they had received.

"One of my presents," began Mrs. Smith, proudly, "is the most magnificent diamond ring you ever laid eyes on. I forget now just how many carats it weighs, and unfortunately have mislaid it, or I'd show it to you."

"Oh, how lovely," replied Mrs. Jones, without the least bit of enthusiasm. "But just let me tell you what one of my presents was—a pair of the most beautiful diamond ear-rings one could wish for. I meant to wear them over here to-day, but stupidly forgot to do so."

"You fortunate woman," remarked Mrs. Smith in tones as cold as Klondike weather and a jealous look on her face. "The stone in my ring, I want to tell you, is fully the size of a pea, and"——

"Oh, my diamonds," interrupted the other with a toss of her head, "are both fully as large as a hickory nut."

"Well, I'm glad mine is not that size. Too showy, don't you know. Say, but my magnificent little ring sparkles"—

"And as for sparkling," put in Mrs. Jones, "why the stones in my earrings shine like the headlight on an engine."

"Indeed!" and Mrs. Smith gave a tantalizing little laugh. "If that's the case, then you won't need to light the gas in your house, will you?"

"Maybe you think I'm exaggerating," and Mrs. Jones' jaws set.

"Why, of course not, my dear—of course not! Knowing you as I do, that would be impossible, you know. Oh, how your eyes would open if you could see my ring!"

"And how yours would open if they could see my ear-rings! Why, I know"

But at this juncture she was interrupted by the Jones boy saying to the Smith boy:

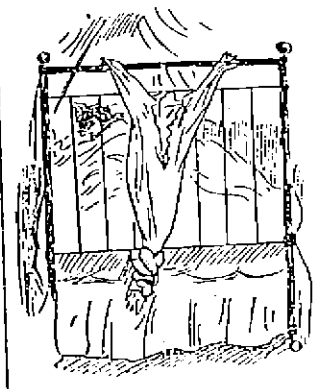
"Say, Billy, what did yer ma git for Crismas?"

"She got a ring, Tommy, but it had such a thiny piece of glass in it that she up and threw it in the stove. What did your ma git?"

"A pair of ear-rings, but they wasn't any good. Pa said they was dimons, but ma said they were only paste, and you'd have to take a spyglass to see 'em at that, and she flung 'em away."

Then the ladies hemmed and hawed a full minute and finally changed the subject and began to tell how Mrs Green, across the way, always exaggerated everything she said.

1. ISABEL THINKS HER STOCKING TOO SMALL.



2. SO SHE MAKES ONE OF HER NIGHTGOWN.

### For Rich and Poor.

Christmas is a festival which the rich can't confine to themselves, even if they try to. For hardly any one is so poor but he can afford his bit of green, with which to produce a festival effect in his home, however humble.

### An Optimist.

May—My, I'm glad Jack isn't a pessimist, if he is near-sighted.
Maud—Why?
May—Why, he can't tell whether a bunch of anything is mistletoe or not, but he always hopes for the best.

### Your Better Half.

At Christmas she's very strange,
Her quite [illegible] can then spot;
She asks you for little change,
And you give her a ten-spot.



## CHRISTMAS NOTES.

Some Holiday Ornaments That Are Simple to Make.

To make a Christmas bell use two ox muzzles for a foundation, fastening the top of one a little way up into the center of the other, to give the proper length to the bell. Fill this solidly with moss and then trim with holly berries and a bit of mistletoe. A calla lily makes a pretty clapper. Suspend the bell by scarlet ribbons.

The foliage of a Christmas tree may be brushed here and there with mucilage and then sprinkled with common salt and a very pleasing result is obtained. A pretty drapery for the tree is made by cutting long strips, about four inches wide, of tissue paper, then cutting it closely, partly, but not entirely, across the widths, making fringes; if the strips be dampened and held over a hot stove the fringed ends will curl and look quite ornamental.

Yule packages are intensely exciting if each one is wrapped in successive papers, with successive addresses, so that no one knows if the present will stay with him or whether he must hand it on to another.

Christmas bags offer a pleasant diversion. They are made of tissue paper, eighteen by nine inches, and filled with bonbons. Suspend each by a thread in the doorway, blindfold each child, and let him try to knock one with a cane. If successful at the second or third effort, "to the winner belongs the prize."

A green ball suspended over the Christmas dinner table is made by fastening two keg hoops together, one within the other, turning each way like an open globe. Twine princess pine around each hoop, and put in sprigs of holly here and there. This, indeed, is similar to the old "kissing bunch," which is seen in many old-fashioned homes in England—two wooden hoops, one passing through the other, decked with evergreens, in the center of which is hung a "crown" of rosy apples and a sprig of mistletoe. Beneath it there is much kissing and romping, and the carol singers stand beneath it and sing their songs.

### A Christmas Tragedy.

Just another drunken sot,
Merry Christmas mocking;
Just another sobbing tot,
Another empty stocking.

Just another curse, perhaps,
In drunken anger spoken;
Just another blasted life,
Another heart that's broken.

### In the Elizabethan Age.

An exact picture of Christmas observances in an English country house is given in the following set of rules:

On Christmas day, service in the church ended, the gentlemen presently repair into the hall to breakfast with brawn, mustard and malmsey.

At dinner the butler appointed for the Christmas is to see the tables covered and furnished, and the ordinary butlers of the house are decently to set bread, napkins and trenchers in good form at every table—with spoons and knives. At the first course is served a fair and large boar's head upon a silver platter, with minstrelsy.

Two servants are to attend at supper, and to bear two fair torches of wax next before the musicians and trumpeters, and stand above the fire with the music till the first course be served in through the hall. Which performed they with the music are to return into the butlery. The like course is to be observed in all things during the time of Christmas.

At night, before supper, are revels and dancing, and so also after supper, during the twelve days of Christmas. The master of the revels is, after dinner and supper, to sing a carol or song, and command other gentlemen then there present to sing with him and the company—and see it is very decently performed.

### The Sovereign Remedy.

Mrs. Cobwigger—Oh, my! I feel more dead than alive. There is altogether too much asked of me. I was never used to housework, and it's killing me inch by inch. The first thing you know I'll be down with nervous prostration.

Cobwigger—Shall I call in the doctor, my dear?

Mrs. Cobwigger—What use would that be? He would only advise what I've been telling you I needed all along—complete rest.

Cobwigger—By the way did you sew on that button?

Mrs. Cobwigger—Oh, Henry, how can you be so brutal! Any one but you could see that I am completely used up.

Cobwigger—So you're too tired to take a couple of stitches?

Mrs. Cobwigger—Yes; I can hardly raise my head.

Cobwigger—If it's really as bad as that, my dear, something has got to be done for you at once. Take this twenty dollars and go out and do some Christmas shopping.

### Careful Jane.

"Yes, dear children," said the teacher, "we must throw away our naughty faults. They are like wormy chestnuts. Now, what do you do with a wormy chestnut when you find one? Jane may answer."

"Please, Ma'am, I give it to my little brother, Pete."

## Woman's Dep't.

### They Would Know Law

Sixty or seventy women are now studying law as non-matriculants at the University. The class has been in existence for eight years. Dr. Emily Kempin and Dr. Christopher G. Tiedeman directed this work for one year each; and Dr. Isaac Franklin Russell is now in the seventh year of consecutive service as lecturer on law to women.

Eight different women have served as assistant lecturers during the last three years, viz: Mrs. Melle Stanlopette Titus Wetmer, Miss Kate Elizabeth Hogan, Miss Ethel Rhoda Evans, Miss Anita Hetherington Higgerty, Mrs. Minnehaha Lovel McKinley Smith, Miss Isabella Mary Pettus, Miss Lizzie Marie Peirce and Mrs. Anna Shepard Peirce.

Every one of these women besides having been liberally educated at college, and graduated at the University Law School, has been admitted to the bar of New York as attorneys and counsellors; three of them have taken the degree of Master of Laws LL. M. For the last four years the number of enrolled students in attendance annually has been about seventy, and the classes receiving the Chancellor's certificate at the closing exercises have been steadily numbered at forty-seven. These numbers are likely to be maintained and possibly transcended by the end of '99.

While a charge of $20 per annum is made as a fee for attending the lectures, there is ample provision allowed for free scholarships to be awarded to deserving students. The Woman's Legal Education Society founded and still maintains the chair of the lecturer to the woman's law class. Mrs. John P. Munn is president and Miss Helen M. Gould is vice president of this society, and both of these officers are earnest and indefatigable in promoting the legal education of women, having, by personal experience as students and graduates in the class of '95, become perfectly familiar with the methods employed by the University and the nature and scope of the instruction given to this class.

The Woman's Legal Education Society has had in service among its directors many well-known persons, including Mrs. Abram S. Hewitt, Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi and Mrs. Henry W. Bookstaver, and among the contributors to the funds Mrs. Seth Low, Mrs. Henry Villard and Mrs. Russell Sage. Among the students and graduates of former years, in addition to those already mentioned, are noticed the names of Mrs. George B. McClellan, Mrs. Sylvanus Reed, Mrs. Charles H. Truax, the Countess de Castellane, Miss M. Olivia Slocum and Mrs. Frank K. Hale.

Students have been attracted from different States, like Dakota and Florida, and even from Europe, by the wide reputation which this feature of the University work has achieved. This roll of the class at present in attendance at the University contains the names of many women of social importance, and representatives of some of the best known families in the metropolis, including Mrs. Washington Roebling, Mrs. Robert Edwin Bonner, Mrs. Henry Siegel, Mrs. St. Clair McKelway, wife of the editor of the Brooklyn Eagle; Mrs. Mary Gilroy Muiqueen, a daughter of ex Mayor Gilroy; the Rev. Alice Kinney Wright, pastor of the Prospect Heights Universalist Church, Brooklyn; Miss Norman Leslie Munro, daughter of the publisher; Miss Bessie Schlessinger, daughter of the banker; Miss Jane Knickerbocker, Miss Ethel Pearsall, Miss Helen St. Clair, B. A., of Barnard College, and Miss Fay M. MacCracken, a graduate of Bryn Mawr, who is a master of arts from the New York University, and daughter of Chancellor MacCracken.

### Girl Babies.

It was a man governor who said recently in a lecture, after describing the power of Joseph Jefferson to amuse, "I would rather possess the power to remove dull care than to be president of the United States, afflicted with the Sherman law and disappointed with two girl babies." It was a woman editor who answered: "Girl babies are at a premium. Their sex furnishes but a very small fraction of the paupers and criminals of the country and much less than half the idiots. They are quite as likely to be carrying off the honors at the universities and going into partnership with their fathers in business."

### Memorial to Frances Willard.

It has been decided by the trustees of the Chicago Temple to make that institution a memorial to the life and work of the late Miss Frances Willard. As a means to this end, Willard memorial circles will be formed all over the country to raise sufficient money to enable the Temple trustees to buy all the outstanding stock and bonds held by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union Building Association.

A prettily illustrated article on the home life of English royalty contains this significant anecdote of the headstrong young Princess Royal, now Empress Frederick: "Victoria herself, as a child, had been accustomed to the healthful occupation of gardening; and one day at Osborne, she stopped to watch her eldest daughter, who, with a pair of new kid gloves on her hands, was busily using her scissors among the plants and flowers. 'When I was a child,' remarked the Queen, 'I always did my gardening with old gloves.' 'Yes,' replied her daughter, 'but you were not born Princess Royal of England!'"—The December Cosmopolitan.

### Somewhat Cool.

A phlegmatic Englishman was recently traveling on a German railroad. Suddenly there was a succession of danger signals from the locomotive, and then a shock and crash followed by cries of pain and horror. The train stopped and a terrible confusion was evident outside, but our Englishman continued to smoke without any evidence of disturbance.

Finally the door to the little compartment is opened by the conductor, who, pale from terror, exclaims:

"A terrible accident has happened, sir."

"So."

"Three cats are smashed to kindling wood."

"Yes."

"Five persons killed outright, and many terribly injured."

"Yes."

"Your valet, sir, has been torn into a number of pieces."

"Several pieces?"

"Yes; what shall we do with him?"

"Find the piece that has my keys, and order a cab."

### It Makes a Difference.

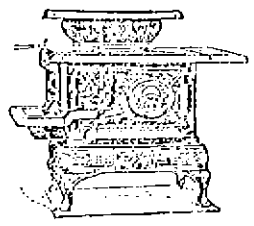
He had just reached the peroration of his tribute to the modern athletic girl when the little fellow in the corner interrupted him.

"Pardon me," said the little fellow, "but may I ask if you married one of these modern girls?"

"Why, no, I——"

"I thought not," interrupted the little fellow as he resumed his seat.





## GOOD COOKERY

A permanent, original and copyrighted feature. Please send any suggestions or recipes to our special editor, addressed

GOOD COOKERY,
Dorchester, Mass.

(Copyrighted.)

### HOUSEWIFELY CHATS.

By Marion Harland.

THE BEST FRUIT THAT GROWS

Is, of course, the apple. The finest apples in the world flourish abundantly in the United States. As our national fruit it should take the place in commerce and in our dietary, of the olive in Syria, the date in Arabia, the potato in Ireland.

For every poorly tended and lightly esteemed apple orchard in our country there should be fifty strong, prolific, and cultivated with the jealous care the Floridian bestows upon his orange grove. For every barrel of hand-picked apples garnered for domestic consumption, I would have twenty-five in the root cellar. The children should have all they can eat, and be regaled with them to the exclusion of cakes and candies.

Apples are an incomparable brain food, containing more phosphoric acid, and in a more agreeable form, than any other fruit known. It is more valuable for brain-workers than the much-vaunted fish. Apples eaten at bedtime induce healthful slumber and often cure obstinate constipation. When partaken of freely after meals they move the liver kindly and purify the blood. In the stomach the apple is a disinfectant, and aids the action of the gastric juices: it is almost a specific in cases of torpidity of the kidneys and averts the danger of calculi. The grateful acid is healing to sore throats and tempers feverish colds.

Now and then an exceptional individual is so unfortunate as not to be able to digest the flavorous pippin, the tender snow apple, or the purple-red gilly-flower. Even the "King" (long may he live!) lies hard upon the diaphragm for hours after it is masticated. I have yet to meet the human creature so abnormal that his digestive apparatus cannot take care—and perfectly—of apples when properly cooked.

To cook them improperly is a culinary sin, a sanitary outrage.

Take, for example,

APPLE SAUCE.

Pare and slice the fruit, rejecting tough, knotty and decayed portions. Drop each piece into cold water as it is cut. The precaution prevents discoloration and keeps the fruit from souring by exposure to the air. Drain quickly; put the slices with the water that adheres to them, into a porcelain, a nickel-steel plated, or agate-iron, saucepan (never tin) and bring gently to a boil, stirring up from the bottom every few minutes until the fruit is heated thoroughly and begins to break. If you are too busy to watch them, set the sauce-pan in a pot of boiling water until you have enough juice to keep the apples from scorching. Increase the heat, then, and stew quite fast for twenty minutes. Slow cooking darkens fruit always. Hot while hot, through a nickel-steel-plated or agate-iron, or porcelain-lined, colander into a bowl, sweeten to taste, and set aside to cool.

The product will be what an enthusiastic eater once called, "sublimated apple-sauce," as dissimilar as one can imagine from the thin, subacid, watery compound too often served under this name, or the semi-preserve that cloys upon the tongue and stomach because the sugar is cooked with it, and a syrup evolved that has little of the taste, and few of the healthful properties, of the fruit.

BAKED APPLES.

Sweet apples are less wholesome than those which are pleasantly acid. The texture is tougher, and some varieties leave a brownish deposit upon tongue and teeth, betraying chemical combinations that are not healthful. The best use to be made of the sweetings is to bake it—and then you will find that it requires longer cooking than its tart brother.

Dig out blossoms and stem ends with a small, sharp blade, but do not pare the apples. Pack together in a deep pudding-dish, fill the cavities with sugar soaked in lemon juice; pour in a cupful water, cover closely, and bake in a moderate oven until a straw will pierce the fruit easily. Do not uncover the dish until the contents are cold. Eat with sugar and cream.

M. H.

MINCE PIE MEAT.

One quart of chopped meat, two quarts chopped apples, two cups molasses, one cup sugar, three cups raisins, one quarter pound citron, one-half cup butter, one cup vinegar, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, two tablespoonfuls cinnamon, one tablespoonful each of allspice, clove and nutmeg, one-half teaspoonful pepper, two tablespoonfuls salt.

FRIED CHICKEN.

Wash the chicken until all the blood is out; cut in in pieces, rub a little salt over them, then roll each piece in flour. Fry them, covered, until a nice brown color, in either lard or butter, make a gravy of cream and butter, if the cream is not very thick add a little flour; season to taste, adding nutmeg or mace if desired.

RABBIT PIE.

Take a nice rabbit, cut it up in small pieces and lay it in cold water thirty minutes, then take it out of that water and put it in a kettle with hot water enough to cover the rabbit; add a little salt, pepper and two onions; let it boil twenty minutes, have ready a deep pudding dish, put the rabbit into it, take a tablespoonful of flour, wet it and pour into the kettle the rabbit has been taken from to thicken it; when it boils up once pour over the rabbit; add a piece of butter the size of an egg, salt to taste; now put over this a nice crust made with one cup of milk, one-half cup of lard, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder and flour enough to roll out, put over the rabbit and bake half an hour in a slow oven.

APPLE POTPIE.

Take one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful baking powder, a pinch of salt, and mix with cold water to a stiff batter. Pare core and slice twelve good, tart apples; take a porcelain kettle, put in a layer of apples, drop in batter in small spoonfuls like dumplings, dredge well with a teaspoonful each of all kinds of spices mixed, put in apples and dumplings until all are used; over all turn two-thirds of a cup of molasses and two tablespoonfuls water and remainder of spices.

BARLEY SOUP.

Remove as much of the fat as possible from two pounds of a forequarter of mutton. Cut the meat into small pieces, add to it one quart of cold water and two tablespoonfuls of barley, let it slowly come to the boiling point, then allow it to simmer about two hours, keeping it closely covered. Break the bones and boil one hour in water enough to cover them; add this to the meat and barley, after straining it. Skim off the fat and season with salt and a little pepper.

WASHINGTON PIE.

One cup sugar, one-half cup of butter, beat to a cream, two eggs well beaten, one-half cup milk in which dissolve one teaspoonful cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda, one and one half cups flour, flavor with lemon or vanilla as preferred. Bake in two tins. Cocoa filling—Two cups powdered sugar, two teaspoonfuls cocoa, and just enough cold water to dissolve thin enough to spread between the cakes and on top.

TURKEY DRESSING.

Roll a pound of common crackers and season with sage, pepper and a little salt; boil the gizzard, liver and heart with a good half-pound of salt pork, cut in pieces. When tender, chop very fine and stir into cracker crumbs, and moisten with water that the pork was boiled in. Stir very lightly, and be careful not to get it too wet. If onion is liked, chop one and put it in.

JUMBLES.

One-half pound butter, three-quarters pound flour, two eggs, rose water to taste; cream butter and sugar, then add rose water; the flour must be sifted, and last add the eggs well beaten; drop them from a small spoon a good distance apart and bake in a quick oven.

CHRISTMAS MENU.

Cream of Celery Soup (No. 9).
Shredded Wheat Biscuit Croutons (No. 233).
Olives. Celery.
Roast Turkey, Stuffed with Shredded Wheat Biscuit Stuffing (No. 24).
Creamed Peas in Biscuit Baskets (No. 150).
Banana Croquettes, Orange Sauce (No. 147).
Lettuce and Cucumber Salad (No. 214).
S. W. B. Toast (No. 151).
Steamed Fruit Pudding (No. 77).
Hard Sauce (No. 115).
Fruit. Nuts.
Cheese and Shredded Wheat Biscuit Toast (No. 151).
Wheat Shred Drink (No. 122).

Recipes for the above dishes are found in The Vital Question, which will be promptly mailed free to any Good Cookery housewife mentioning this paper.
The New Era Cooking School,
Worcester, Mass.

# The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, '98.

The new fashioned winter seems to be of the old-fashioned stripe.

The New York Board of Health has decided that the Grippe is contagious.

The shortest day of the year has come and gone. Last Wednesday is said to have been that day.

Congress has adjourned till January 4th. When that body comes together again it will have just two months to live.

The pleasing rumor that a number of Chicago aldermen were to be hanged to lamposts seems to have been based on lack of quite sufficient information.

It is announced that the new union station in Boston will be thrown open for business on January 1st. The New port trains will not, however, run in there for some months yet.

The Boston Herald says that there is no truth in the report that Secretary of the Navy Long is going to retire. He entered for the war and will continue to fight it out with McKinley.

The ladies of the Green Bay, Wis., First Methodist Church remove their hats during service, to enable everybody to see and hear the pastor. The reform is said to be popular.

The sultan has promised Minister Strauss that he will pay up those American claims and be good. The question as to how much the aforesaid promise is worth will be settled by subsequent developments.

Representative Cowherd, of Missouri, has introduced a bill in Congress that is designed to protect the interests of the western cattlemen. Cowherd is certainly the right man to take care of a bill of that kind.

About $5,000 in prizes was distributed among the men who rode in the bicycle race in New York last week, and the managers pocketed about $10,000. But the riders appear to be satisfied, so who is there to complain?

The first annual court of the Rhode Island society of the colonial wars, will be held at the Providence Athletic Club, on Friday evening, Dec. 30, at seven o'clock. A banquet will be served at the close of the business of the session.

It is now said that the Democrats in the Senate will vote for the Treaty signed by the American and Spanish representatives, but at the same time will come out with a manifesto against imperialism. In other words they are "in favor of the law but against its enforcement."

There is only one week now left in which to register in order to become a voter in 1899. This last warning should be heeded by all those who take any interest in public affairs. Next fall when there is an exciting fight on for mayor then those who now neglect to register may be sorry.

Another court—this time in Michigan—has decided that express companies must pay a war tax. Against this ruling the companies advance the plea that they don't want to pay it. There does not seem to be much in the plea, but so far it answers the purpose, which is that of robbing patrons.

Col. A. C. Landers having been appointed Postmaster of Newport has resigned the office of State Auditor and State Insurance Commissioner, and Governor Dyer has appointed Charles C. Gray of Providence in his place. It was a well known fact that Mr. Gray, who is a prominent Grand Army man, was a candidate for the position, but it was not supposed that there would be any vacancy in the office till the General Assembly met.

Philip B. Chase of Portsmouth has been town clerk of that town since April, 1861, thirty-eight years. There is but one older in the service in the State and that is Halsey P. Clarke of Richmond, who has served since 1852. Albert L. Chase of Middletown has been in the service since April, 1870, Frederick R. Brownell of Little Compton since March, 1881, William F. Caswell since April, 1891, Edward P. Champlin since April, 1893, A. Lincoln Hambly June, 1898.

South Dakota is going to try the dispensary liquor system. The liquor will be bought by the state at wholesale prices, tested as to its purity and sold to local dispensaries or saloons, which are conducted according to regulations established by the state. The profits above the cost of the liquor and the necessary expenses will be divided between the state and the counties according to a fixed ratio. This is the Tillman plan now in vogue in South Carolina. It is by no means an unqualified success there.

The New York Sun says:—Colonel Bryan will oppose an increase of the standing army. Those Democrats who, like him, have learned nothing from the war seem to suppose that the rest of the country has learned nothing, too. They have forgotten that the country was unprepared for war. They have forgotten that the country is larger than it was last winter. They will keep on spouting about the dangers of a standing army, and the country will grow while they spout.

An adequate army and navy are desired by the people of the United States and the little politicians that oppose the making of an adequate army and navy are simply to be laughed at.

Mrs. Mary J. Mumford died at the residence of her husband on School street on Monday after a long illness. Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon and were largely attended.

## War in 1861 and 1898.

Gen. H. V. Boynton has written a letter to the New York Sun giving two pictures of the field of Chickamauga—one in September, 1863, the other during this year—which affords a striking contrast between the hardships endured by the heroes of the civil war and the comparative luxuries enjoyed by the boys of '98. He describes the camps of Bragg and Rosecrans. In the former the confederates subsisted on corn bread and bacon. Coffee was unknown. The supply of medicines was woefully short. Many of the men were barefooted; many were in rags. Tents were luxuries. But the men were soldiers and endured privations as soldiers do when they must.

In the Union camp things were not so desperate, but Rosecrans had cut loose from his base, and his army was living on reduced rations, hard bread, coffee, bacon, sugar and salt. All camp equipment was extremely scant. Ammunition had the right of way.

Then he tells of the battle of Chickamauga, beside which San Juan and El Caney are only bloody skirmishes. Weary, hungry, thirsty, forlorn, the men fought one of the bitterest battles of the civil war, all within point blank range. Many companies, regiments and divisions lost a quarter of their men. Everywhere the wounded were without food and water. All night surgeons and relief parties had to grope through the darkness and underbrush without lights, searching for the wounded.

There is no need to more than suggest what the soldiers of both armies suffered during the two days' fight. Suffice it to say no complaints were heard of the lack of delicacies. It was a patent of nobility to have been at Chickamauga and to have gotten out alive.

Thirty-five years later there was a call to arms that rang throughout the union. Regiments from north and south rendezvoused at Chickamauga, now a national park of exceptional healthfulness. They were transported thither in Pullman sleepers or first-class day coaches, where the sick, well or wounded of the civil war would have been thankful for box cars, hides or even cattle cars. One colored regiment rolled into camp in three sections of ten Wagner sleepers each, the cars beautifully upholstered in blue plush, and each soldier with a berth to himself.

Soon after the volunteers of '98 arrived at Chickamauga a bakery with a capacity of 60,000 eighteen-ounce loaves a day was established. Fresh beef at the rate of a pound and a quarter per man was issued seven days out of ten. On the other three days the boys had to put up with the best breakfast bacon. Never was an army furnished forth with such rations, camp equipments, hospital and medical stores, to say nothing of delicies.

The conditions at Camp Thomas in 1898 would have made the soldiers of 1863 stare with amazement at the change that had come over the grim and ghastly front of war. And yet the ears and hearts of the American people have been abused with the stories of the hardships at Chickamauga in 1898.

## The Nicaragua Canal.

The London Spectator says: Joint control, in the first place, means joint guarantees and joint expenditure, and we do not believe that the people of this country are prepared to spend money in Nicaragua. We have plenty of objects nearer home on which to use our spare cash. When we can get all we want out of an interoceanic canal controlled in America, why should we burden ourselves in the matter? The United States, as the power most nearly and vitally interested, may think it worth while to construct or help construct the canal, but our interests do not extend so far. All we want is that the canal shall be made, and that when it is made it shall be open and available to our merchant ships and ships of war as freely as to those of the United States or of other powers. We merely want an open waterway that no one will be able to tamper with. Now our contention is that we secure this object better through American control than by any other means. Indeed, if America holds the canal, it will be of more use to us in time of war than if we held it ourselves. Supposing the canal ours, or merely the property of Nicaragua, a hostile power might block it in the first instance as our property, and in the second, in defiance of a weak state. If, however, it is controlled by America, we need have no fear of being unable to use it, for it will be in hands strong enough to defend it. Take the case of a war with France, Russia and Germany, and the canal in the hands of the United States. In such a case we must be hard pressed, and should find it most convenient to be able to pass our ships through the canal without having to guard its two mouths by protecting squadrons. The canal would be a great central harbor with two outlets. Only in the case of war with the United States would American control be anything but a benefit. But even in that case we doubt whether American control would be worse than joint control. The command of the sea would have to be fought out, and the canal would fall to the victor as the prize. We fail, then, to see why we should make ourselves disagreeable to the Americans by vetoing the canal.

## Foster's Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., Dec. 24.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 21 to 25 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 26, cross west of Rockies by close of 27, great central valleys 28 to 30, eastern states 31.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about 26, great central valleys 28, eastern states 30. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about 29, great central valleys 31, eastern states January 2.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m., January 9, will average above normal east of the Rockies and below west. Precipitation for the same week will be, east of the Rockies, below normal and above west.

The first days of January will bring a general warm wave east of the Rockies and a general cold wave west. Great extremes of heat and cold will accompany that disturbance, and storms, blizzards, snows and rains according to latitudes may be expected during the first week of the month.

The great fall of temperature immediately east of the Rockies and in the southern states, as heretofore predicted, will be in progress about the date of this bulletin.

My next bulletin will contain a general forecast of January weather.

The public schools closed yesterday for a week's vacation.

## Unity Club.

Instead of the regular "Anonymous Essay" night inaugurated in 1897, and continued annually by the club ever since, a change was made this year and a literary "Symposium" was arranged with the question "What is your favorite book?"

This inquiry was intended to ascertain the predilections of the members as regards books which they read. The idea was good, but the result has not, in the slightest, indicated the loosing of the Unity Club members in any definite direction. On the contrary the question has simply been regarded as a text or subject for brief anonymous essays, on much the same lines as in former years. Last Tuesday evening the contributions was read at at the Channing Parlors by Dr. Bradley, the chairman of the Culture Committee, Dr. Squire, the president, and the Rev. George W. Cutter, pastor of the Channing Church. Some of the replies were playful, others amusing, and others merely stated a preference for some book, without giving any elaborate reason for the choice. There were nearly a dozen papers read. They were all signed with fancy names or pseudonyms if the more classic work is preferred.

"Uncle John" wrote a pretty, rural love story, in honoring the preference of himself and his wife for some of the outward features of natural scenery. "Mary Hubbard," a descendant of Old Mother Hubbard, wrote a capital article in favor of "Mother Goose Melodies." "Polly Syllable" wrote in favor of a good English Dictionary as one of the best of all books for reading. "Marigold" voted for the novel "Lorna Doone" and other imaginative works. "Prudence Pettigrew" took the usual view that four dozen of books changes with our years, and that at different times of life we prefer one book, or another, as our moods may be. There was a poem by "Lucretius" taking the Book of Nature as the best of all books. "Irene" gave a capital contribution of a humorous character, mentioning the chequebook, pocketbook, mileage railway book, etc., as having proved highly serviceable to her during her career. "Anthropos" wrote an excellent critique on the "Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam" expressing her preference for that Eastern series of reflections. A funny string of verses naming "A Book of Fishing Facts" as the writer's favorite, and full of witty hits at some of the prominent members of the club, was signed "Izaak Walton" and created much amusement.

The audience was not large and the chairman expressed regret at the lack of interest shown on this effort to elicit the opinion of the club as to their literary likings. The holiday season and its distractions probably lay at the root of the small attendance, in his opinion. Those who attended, however, had a very enjoyable time.

The Portsmouth social committee will give a dance at the town hall Portsmouth on Wednesday evening next. Howard's orchestra of Newport will furnish the music and Joseph Nuse will act as prompter. A car will leave the town house for Newport at 1 a. m. It is understood that there is quite a party of young people going out from Newport.

Mr. Simon Korshey, the well-known confectioner, has sent a Christmas present to the Children's Home consisting of a box of candy for each of the forty two children and an enormous fruit cake, sufficient to appease the demands of all.

## The Tiverton Bridges.

Mayor Baker and others of Providence who are interested in yachting and sailing vessels have been for some time stirring up the government in reference to the bridges across the Seaconnet River at Tiverton. The following letter has lately been received in regard to their latest complaint:

Hon. William C. Baker, Mayor of Providence, R. I.

My Dear Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 5th inst., stating that your attention has again been called by various citizens and yacht owners to the two bridges obstructing navigation in the Seaconnet river, and urging that this Department take steps to have its orders for the removal of the bridges complied with. Replying thereto I beg to inform you that a notice from the Secretary of War dated April 24, 1893, was served on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company requiring the alteration of its bridge across the Seaconnet river at Tiverton, and alterations to be completed May 1, 1899. In a letter dated Oct. 31, 1898, the President of the railroad company advised the Secretary of War that the preparation of plans for the alteration of the bridge in accordance with the order of the Department was then under way and that he expected to have the plans completed for submission to the Department within a period of six weeks. Very respectfully,

O. D. MEIKLEJOHN,
Acting Secretary of War.

A gentleman who was killed while on a hunting trip it is now suspected shot himself deliberately, since it is discovered that his life was heavily insured. Needless to say, the insurance companies do the suspecting. To the average judgment the good that money can do a dead man is hardly worth reaching after.—San Francisco Call.

Spain is to have the text of the peace treaty published in red covers. It really does not need this brilliant illumination to make it conspicuous on the shelves of the Spanish national library.—Spanish Union.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

DECEMBER 1898. STANDARD TIME.

| | Sun | Sun | Moon | High water |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | rises | sets | sets | Morn | Eve |
| 21 Wed | 7 22 | 4 18 | 4 22 | 4 35 | 5 06 |
| 22 Thurs | 7 22 | 4 38 | 5 20 | 5 21 | 5 55 |
| 23 Fri | 7 23 | 4 39 | 6 22 | 6 10 | 6 42 |
| 24 Sat | 7 23 | 4 40 | Rises | 6 54 | 7 26 |
| 25 Sun | 7 24 | 4 40 | 5 27 | 7 34 | 8 07 |
| 26 Mon | 7 24 | 4 41 | 6 27 | 8 15 | 8 48 |
| 27 Tues | 7 24 | 4 42 | 7 26 | 8 52 | 9 27 |

Last Quarter 6th day, 5h. 6m. morning. New Moon, 13th day, 6h. 41m. morning. First Quarter, 21st day, 10h. 22m., evening. Full Moon, 27th day, 5h. 39m., evening.

Rear Admiral Bunce, who was long in command of the Naval Training station here, will be retired tomorrow, but will remain in command of the Brooklyn Navy Yard until his successor is appointed.





## MARRIAGES

At the First Baptist Parsonage, 76 Spring street, 17th inst., by Rev. Brewer G. Boardman, Mr. Henry Godfrey Andrews to Miss Estella Mary Allen, both of this city.

In this city, 5th inst., by Rev. Louis Dendy, Reed A. McCready to Katherine F. Hunt.

By Rev. Dr. G. W. Cutter, assisted by Rev. C. H. Dickens, 22d inst., Mr. George F. Gay to Miss Carrie M. Pollock, both of Salem, Mass.

## DEATHS

Entered into rest, in this city, 19th inst., Mary J., wife of Arthur B. Mumford.

In this city, 19th inst., William L., infant son of Thomas A. and Nellie C. Tilley, aged 10 months and 19 days.

In this city, 21st inst., Alfred Blakemore, Jr., son of Alfred Blakemore and Minnie A. Wilbur, aged 3 years, 3 months and 16 days.

In this city, 21st inst., Margaret, daughter of James and Margaret Barry, aged 3 years and 6 months.

In New York, 20th inst., Frank A. Bottome, M. D., son of the late Rev. Francis and Margaret Bottome. In his 34d year.

In Fall River, 21st, Minnie, wife of George Smith, aged 31 years, 3 months, 16 days.

In Little Compton, 21st, M. Lilla, daughter of Eliza B. and the late Henry T. Brown, aged 15 years, 4 months and 3 days.

In Attleboro, Mass., 19 inst., George W. Tuffley of this city, son of the late Abraham M. and Celinda S. Tilley.

In East Woodstock, Conn., 16th inst., Annis Peckham in the 70th year of his age.

In Providence, 13th inst., Jonathan Clark Kenyon, 87; 19th, June, wife of Ezekiel Gardiner, 78; 17th, Dr. William Hacker, 55; 17th, Louisa Hunt Ives, widow of Syria R. Vaughan of Wickford, 73; 17th, Ann Eliza, widow of Henry O. Johnson, 80; 15th, Sarah, widow of William Clayton, 91.

In East Providence, 16th inst., Nancy W., widow of Joseph W. Miller, in her 86th year.

In Block Island, R. I., Dec. 20, George Edward, son of Benjamin C. and Cordelia Isabella Clark, aged 16 years, 11 months and 26 days.

In Pawtucket, the 19th inst., Henry A. Mathewson, in his 82d year.

In Pawtucket, 16th inst., William H. Gardner, aged 8½ years.

In Warren, 19th inst., Olivia Simon, widow of Simeon Martin, in her 91st year.

In Scituate, 18th inst., Hannah Foster, aged 59 years.

In Greenville, 15th inst., Pardon Angell, in his 85th year.

In Fall River, 15th inst., Robert H. Martin, aged 35 years.

In New Bedford, 14th inst., Ruby Fabir Allen, aged 97 years.

In Fall River, 19th inst., John Cousins, aged 65 years.







## WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Senator Pratt Speaks on Expansion—Opposition to the Army Bill is Ineffective—Work of the Anglo American Commission—Notes.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19, 1898.

Senator Pratt, of Connecticut, never speaks unless he has something to say. Consequently, he always gets the attention of his colleagues when he speaks, although he is not an orator in the general acceptance of the term. His strong point is taste, and he brought out an unusual lot of them when he proceeded to demolish the tilting set up by Senator West in the name of an argument in favor of his resolution, declaring that this government had no constitutional right to acquire territory except with the intention of admitting it to the Union as a state. Mr. Platt made it as plain as A, B, C, that this government had a clear right to acquire territory to be disposed of in any manner it might see fit, and clinched it by showing that it had almost from the beginning of the government exercised this right without question.

Republicans in Congress are delighted with President McKinley's triumphant tour of the South, and entirely endorse everything he said about expansion and the government caring for the Confederate dead. The enthusiasm with which the President's straight-from-the-shoulder expansion talk was received in the South was a pointer for some of the Democratic anti-expansionists that is being carefully studied.

Mr. Bryan was not altogether satisfied with the results of his trip to Washington. He did not find the Democratic response to his anti-expansion keynote all that he expected it would be. On the contrary, he was plainly told by a number of Democratic Senators and Representatives that they could not endorse his position, and that their constituents would not. If he had it to do over again, there is very little doubt that Mr. Bryan would be less emphatic in expressing his opposition to expansion, but as he has fully committed himself, there is nothing left for him to do but to stand by what he said, and take the consequences.

Strange as it may seem, there are Senators and Representatives—none of them Republicans—who oppose the bill to increase the regular army to 100,000 men, and to otherwise put it upon a modern basis. Some of these men were very loud in their complaints, because the organization of the army at the beginning of the war with Spain, was so inadequate to the occasion that there was unavoidable delay in getting the army into fighting condition. Now, they want to perpetuate the old and inadequate organization, forgetting the advice of Washington. "In time of peace, prepare for war." Fortunately for the country, these constructionists are in the minority; their opposition may delay the increase of the army, but it cannot prevent it.

Congress will this week adjourn for the customary Christmas recess of two weeks. No time will really be lost by the recess, as all of the important committees will work right through it. The Anglo-American Commission has not been progressing very rapidly, of late, and it is now practically certain that if there is a treaty at all, it will not include commercial reciprocity.

Hon. David J. Hill, Assistant Secretary of State, delivered an interesting address on the "expansion of civilization" at a banquet. Referring to the disposition in some quarters to harpon the word "imperialism," Mr. Hill said: "A malignant disposition could not have selected a worse word than imperialism. A better word, which expresses the true condition, is expansion. It is not a new one and the idea is not novel. It has existed since the inception of national growth. Civilization must go on until there is not one premier, one island, one individual upon which its benign light does not fall." He answered those who argue that it would be a violation of the Constitution for us to set up a form of government over any people, without allowing them to choose its form as well as its officials, by saying: "Nations as well as individuals must pass through the period of minority. It was so with this nation. See how closely our forefathers guarded the right of franchise. All constitutional lawyers agree that the franchise is not a natural right, but a legal gift. The natural rights are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and I cannot believe that it is an evil for the stars and stripes to float over any people, and it is therefore our duty to extend the blessings of our civilization to all men capable of receiving them."

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations, and the House Committee on Territories are both at work upon bills providing a government for Hawaii, and present expectation is that the bills will be reported early in January.

Judge T. G. Bonsecy, of Fayetteville, Ga., is a representative intelligent Southerner. He is now visiting Washington, and among other interesting things, said: "President McKinley has made himself so solid in the South, especially in Georgia and Alabama, that in the event of his renomination in 1900, he will get thousands of democratic votes in those states. His broad-gauged sentiments and generosity have captured our people."

## An Accommodating Editor.

A prospective subscriber of the West Newton (Pa.) Sun recently sent in a letter inquiring whether the editor would take his pay in chickens, and he replied: "Yes—and wood and meat, meat and corn, and potatoes and peaches, and billy goats, and pigs and horses, and hay, and land, and mules, and corn, and calves, and rabbits, and wheat, and turnips, and any old thing you've got. We have on rare occasions even taken in money on subscriptions."

From the number of things expected of Mr. Bryan now that he has resigned it is evident that he is largely in arrears in political work. There is a lot to do to get the Democratic party in shape for fighting in two years.—Waterbury American.

For a second time a jury of his peers has failed to convict or acquit United States Senator Kenney of Delaware of the charge of conspiracy to misappropriate the funds of a bank. He still occupies a high eminence, just the same.—Boston Journal.







# HIS PAL SHOT HIM.

## Burglar Found Murdered In a House In Quincy.

**Domestic In House of John Shaw Stumbled Over Dead Body—Affair a Mysterious One—Fatal Shot Was Not Heard In the House.**

Quincy, Mass., Dec. 23.—The most peculiar shooting affair which has ever been brought to the attention of the police of this city occurred early yesterday morning at the winter home of John Shaw, when a robber, who had plundered the house, lost his life. The whole affair is very mysterious, as the occupants of Mr. Shaw's house declare that they heard no shot fired and did not know that their home had been entered until the dead body of the robber was found when the family arose yesterday morning.

The discovery of the body was made by Mrs. George Pfaffman, a domestic. She was the first in the house to arise, and, as she came down stairs, noticed that a window in the front sitting room was open. In crossing the room to close the window she stumbled over something, which on examination proved to be the dead body of a man. The body was directly in front of the bay window, which was open. Mrs. Pfaffman's shrieks aroused the other occupants of the household, and the police were at once notified. Officer Holloran took charge of the body until the arrival of the medical examiner. The officer found that the burglar's coat, hat and shoes had been left on the piazza, just outside the window which Mrs. Pfaffman had found open.

The body was dressed in a new brown suit, in the pocket of which a gold watch, diamond pin and two pairs of eyeglasses belonging to members of the Shaw family, were found. Besides these articles there were also found a jackknife, 13 38-caliber cartridges, $21.60 in money, a ticket from Waltham to Boston, and a piece of paper marked "James Emerson, Green street, Jamaica Plain."

The man was probably 35 years of age, of short build, short brown hair and handy moustache. On the face was about a week's growth of beard. The body, when found, was lying on the left side, and the man was in his shirtsleeves, his coat having been left outside. The bullet entered 3½ inches above the right nipple and took an upward course. It is thought internal hemorrhage was caused by the shot, as not the slightest sign of blood was found about the clothing or body, and it was not until the medical examiner had made a careful examination that it became known the man had been shot.

The police are greatly puzzled over the affair. Mr. Shaw and all the members of his family stoutly declare that they heard no shot fired, though one member of the family heard a noise of something falling heavily about 2 o'clock in the morning.

At first the police were inclined to believe that the shot was fired by some member of Mr. Shaw's family, but since the latter have denied any knowledge of the shooting they are working on the theory that the robber was shot by a "pal," who was watching outside, and who thought he was firing at the owner of the house just as his companion came toward the window.

Neighbors living near by, and night workmen in a bakery in the vicinity of the house, declare they heard a pistol shot about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. It is fairly certain that the man was shot while making ready to leave the house, as his body was found directly beneath the window at which he had entered.

### Where Police Blundered.

The police are very much chagrined over the fact that a suspicious character who was found at 3 o'clock yesterday morning not far from the scene of the shooting, and who was taken into custody, was allowed to go an hour or two before the body of the dead man was found in Mr. Shaw's house. It is understood that the unknown man must have either committed the deed, or been cognizant of it.

After searching all day for some kind of a clew, with the assistance of Boston officers, the local authorities started into Boston late in the evening to interview William Walsh on the Cunard steamer Catalonia on the theory that as the dead man looked like a stoker, and learning that a man on the steamer named Timothy Smith was missing, and that Walsh, being his personal friend, might know something of him.

To conflict with this theory was the fact that on the man's body was found a receipt for the payment on a suit of clothes, which receipt was dated Dec. 12, while the steamer did not arrive until Dec. 19. While in some respects the description of the dead man tallies with that of Smith, who is missing from the steamer, it is said that the latter was considerably taller than the party who was shot.

Two officers of the Quincy police went on board the Catalonia late last night for the purpose of interviewing Walsh. Walsh stoutly denied being in Quincy. Neither could the officer who arrested a man early in the morning in Quincy, before the shooting became known, and afterwards released him, identify Walsh as that person. Walsh, who had been in confinement all the afternoon, was liberated, and the puzzled officers took their departure.

### Grover Gives It Up.

Princeton, N. J., Dec. 20.—Ex-President Cleveland, shortly after takin up a residence in Princeton, purchased a large farm near this place. An enthusiastic student of social subjects succeeded in interesting the ex-president in a plan for a school farm. The project, however, did not prove a success and the ex-president has decided to abandon it.

### Indicted For Murder.

Providence, Dec. 20.—The grand jury for Kent county yesterday returned an indictment for murder against Samuel Lindsay, colored, for killing Mrs. Letta Lippitt, also colored, at Pawtucket, Nov. 5. Lindsay later pleaded not guilty to the indictment and was held without bail for trial. Jealousy is said to have been the cause of the crime.

### Warner Is Sick.

Northampton, Mass., Dec. 22.—Lewis J. Warner, the defaulting bank president, is confined to the bed in the county jail. He is sick and may not be able to appear in court when his case is called next week.

### Unable to Agree.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 20.—The jury which held the fate of United States Senator Kenney in its hands was discharged by Judge Bradford at 4:30 yesterday afternoon without reaching a verdict. The jury had been out over 70 hours, having retired Friday evening at 6 o'clock.

# THE WEEK'S NEWS.

SATURDAY, DEC. 17.

Three girders of the drawbridge of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad over Fort Point channel, Boston, broken away, suspending traffic and causing no end of confusion to passengers——Baltimore baseball team transferred to Brooklyn and Hanlon to manage the combination; magnates' plans for eight-club league meeting with the desired success——McCoy and Corbett meet for six rounds at Philadelphia, but the latter is disqualified for wrestling in the fifth——President McKinley signs the order to put in force the tariff for Cuba on Jan. 1——Marlboro manufacturers remain firm in their determination not to treat with employes as members of labor unions——A. F. of L. convention vote not to organize the Baltimore faction of painters, long and heated discussion on socialism——Judge in McKinley case [illegible] enthusiasm at Montreal [illegible] Bowers: "I'll [illegible] the American people a large standing army, but [illegible] large enough to do the work required"——P[illegible] to Butchers [illegible] Muskegon——Dyeing steamer Matteawan reaches New York with a broken shaft——Plant of the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., gas company wrecked by an explosion and one man killed——General Fitzhugh Lee goes to Havana and takes his old table at the Hotel Inglaterra; Spanish will not leave till the last day, Jan. 1——Train in New Jersey strikes a carriage and kills four persons——Some Hawaiians will start a petition to France to have that country restore the Hawaiian monarchy.

SUNDAY, DEC. 18.

McKinley got a greater reception in Savannah than before in any southern city; he says the covenants which duty has laid upon us in this year must be observed by the nation——Death of L. B. Smith, formerly of Brewer, Me., United States consul at Curacoa, W. I——Peace commissioners sail from Southampton; Day, Reid, Gray and Davis expect to see treaty ratified; Frye will say nothing——Marlboro manufacturers reiterate statement that factories will be reopened only on free-shop basis——James Creelman says Europe is uneasy over the continued British preparations for war, and that England would annul Clayton-Bulwer treaty if United States would join her in a war to keep the "open door"——Louis Ferretti of Boston shot by his son-in-law in New York, and will probably die——Lieutenant Colonel Black's appointment as engineer of Havana city taken at Washington to indicate a long occupation of the island——Baseball league magnates conclude their meeting: 12-club circuit stands for the present, but reduction to eight clubs likely to come later——Russian agents in United States to obtain loan of large proportions——Fire at Bennington, Vt. caused $17,000 loss——Socialists lose in their endeavor to commit the A. F. of L. to that party——Henry Clews, the New York banker, says war will produce commercial revolution——Schooner Parisian wrecked; Miss Louisa Lowd, an invalid passenger, drowned——Lauder administration confident that progress will be made by the Canadian-American high commissioners.

MONDAY, DEC. 19.

Steam pipe bursts in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Boston; some paintings damaged——The United States cruiser Cincinnati runs fast and hard upon a rock in the harbor of Santiago——Two 10-year-old boys confess to several burglaries in Boston suburbs, and are said to have secured thousands of dollars worth of property——Boston Irish society celebrates the "centenary of '98"——The presidential party at Savannah attends church, visits the military camp, and in the evening starts for Macon——It is reported from Washington that both Russia and Japan are trying to negotiate a loan in this country——Captain and crew of the schooner Deer Hill rescued in mideean——Dr. Nancy Guilford sick with grip and pneumonia is feared——Dawson City, Colo., springs into existence as if by magic upon the reported discovery of gold——Pawtucket, R. I., has $15,000 fire in Wheaton block——The Spanish commissioners announce to the Americans the evacuation of two of the suburbs of Havana; more rioting——Don Carlos, pretender to the throne of Spain, on his way to Rome to plead with Pope Leo to rescind his edict that the policy of the Vatican shall be anti-Carlist——Thomas L. Cleary of Boston accidentally asphyxiated——Body of Hon. Calvin S. Brice reaches Lima, O.; city is in mourning——Major General Merritt, with his bride and party, arrive at Little Hoars head, N. H., for the holidays——Hinsdale, N. H., stirred up over the marriage of a son of millionaire manufacturer to a pretty mill operative——Medical Examiner George L. Tobey of Clinton, Mass., seriously ill with blood poisoning, the result of slight cut received while performing operation——A. F. of L. offers its services to settle the Marlboro strike by sending a representative to confer with the manufacturers——Joint council of boot and shoe workers of Marlboro issues statement of its fruitless endeavors to bring about settlement of the strike——Rev. P. F. Jernegan reported to have surrendered $75,000 to the Electrolytic marine salts company as a peace offering.

TUESDAY, DEC. 20.

American Federation of Labor votes to establish a defense fund——Ex-Mayor Bradford of Cambridge, Mass., stricken with paralysis——Mrs. Harty of Bridgeport, Conn., knocks out a burglar and surrenders him to the police——Hobson reaches Kansas City, kisses 100 girls, holds a reception and leaves for Denver——Three soldiers killed and 10 severely injured at fire, which destroyed stables at Fort Adams, Newport, R. I.——Police force, on the New York plan, proposed for Havana——Timothy Callahan of Winchester, Mass., found lying in road in Medford, with his skull fractured——Jury in the case of Senator Kenney discharged, unable to agree——President McKinley at Macon, Ga., wears a badge of the Confederate Veterans' association——Colonel Rolfe of the First New Hampshire to go to Cuba with General Brooke as a member of his staff——Widow of P. T. Barnum weds a French nobleman in Paris——Mrs. Mary A. Livermore celebrates 78th birthday——Two firemen killed and $1,000,000 property loss by fire at Terre Haute, Ind.——Cruiser Cincinnati floated from the rock in Santiago harbor——London looks for a speedy outbreak of the Carlist war in Spain——Mrs. Lydia O. Tenney dies at West Concord, N. H., aged 101 years——New York house declines to try to place $10,000,000 of Russian bonds in this country——Sadie Wright, a schoolgirl of Dorham, Me., has been asleep for a week, and the physicians are unable to arouse her——Jernegan, the sea-water gold man, has not yet turned over any money to the stockholders of his company——Cable steamer Minia looking for broken ends of a cable off Peaked Hill bars and may find the hull of the Portland——Cornelius O'Neil dies at Boston hospital; [illegible] John McCall was responsible for his injuries.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 21.

Boston police round up a number of suspicious characters throughout the city; pickpockets working the subway stations——Report that President Hippolyte of San Domingo had been assassinated proves to be unfounded——Three women lose their lives in a New York fire——Samuel Gompers re-elected president of the A. F. of L. convention reaffirms its belief in free silver——Jones of Arkansas says Bryan will be the nominee, and free silver, trusts and a standing army will be the issues in 1900——Frank W. Anthony, an East Boston broker, discharged in Brooklyn court, at once sues Vermont superintendent of insurance, who was a complainant, for $19,000 damages——H. H. Fernom of Nashua, N. H., sues A. L. Worthen, a volunteer fireman of Tilton, N. H., for $10,000 damages, resulting from being splashed with chemicals from a fire extinguisher——Death of ex-Mayor Isaac Stanton Hall of Cambridge, Mass.——Grip again prevalent in Boston, though not in [illegible] the epidemic of a few years ago——One hundred girls in a [illegible] factory in Newark, N. J., but no [illegible]——Opponents in the senate to the ratification of the peace treaty no longer count on Hoar's support, and it is believed the treaty will be ratified before March 4——Ex-Queen Liliuokalani sends to the senate a protest against the appropriation of the crown lands of Hawaii by the United States——Woman's board of home missions of the Presbyterian church inaugurates a movement to prevent Roberts, a polygamist, from sitting in the Fifty-sixth congress——Captain McInnis of Rockland, Me., buncoed out of $125 at Boston——Castellanos tells American peace commission that Havana will be all evacuated by Jan. 1; Uncle Sam gets property worth $5,000,000——Rev. Dr. Merrill of Newton, Mass., elected president of Colgate university——Engineer Getchell found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to two years at hard labor at Dedham, Mass——Controller Dawes sends an examiner to inquire into the affairs of a Boston bank.

THURSDAY, DEC. 22.

Hall Caine says there is no such change in American opinion towards England as there is there toward America——Mother and child shot by drunken soldiers at Eufaw, Ala.——Miss Margaret Dodge, well known in literary circles, commits suicide in a Boston church——Death of Hon. John Cummings of Woburn, Mass.——General Weyler hanged in effigy in Cerro, Havana suburb——Two men killed and several injured by rear-end collision on the Pennsylvania railroad——Electric car collision at Leicester, Mass., causes death of two men and injuries to nine persons——Trial of Mrs. Fayne Strahan Moore begun in New York——United States buys 5508 rifles of railroad last year, the largest since 1882, when 449 were added——Five companies of the First New York arrive home from Honolulu, and are given a royal reception——Governor Smith of the soldiers' home at Santa Monica frightened into resigning by two attempts on his life——Cuban laborers in Havana think the Americans will make "good fathers;" soldiers swelter in blue uniforms; Spanish customs service demoralized——President McKinley calls Hitchcock of Missouri, present ambassador of United States to Russia, to succeed Bliss as secretary of the interior——Hon. Edwin S. Barrett of Concord, Mass., killed by a fall from a window at his home——Marriage of octogenarian with girl of 19 at Riverside, near Williamstown, Mass.——Asserted in Washington that Andrew Carnegie will support Bryan as against McKinley in 1900——Twenty-two boys under arrest at Concord, N. H., for stealing from students of St. Paul's school, and more captures are expected——Police make it unpleasant for thieves in Boston——Augustus Lowell succeeds Henry Lee in the presidency of the Provident Institution for Savings in Boston——Western passenger agents forming a new association——Missouri Pacific raised wages of passenger conductors——Railroads to make $10,000 exhibition at Paris——Altgeld heads a new party in Chicago and will run for mayor——Newport News yards to build two new steamers for the Pacific Mail company.

FRIDAY, DEC. 23.

Death of Colonel William Barrett of Concord——[illegible] are investigating a band that practically supplied arms and ammunition to the Spanish government during the war——Agitation against the severities of war——Wives of Senator Gallinger and Representative Crosby object to the seating of Representative-elect Roberts of Utah——Chicago lad kills deputy sheriff who attempts to serve writ upon his mother——Ohio veteran's pension stopped because he served country during the Spanish war as a mule driver——Wright of Plymouth, Eng., defeats Mike Sears of Boston in 15th round at Birmingham, Eng.——Estimated that from 25,000 to 50,000 persons are affected with the grip in Philadelphia——Thomas P. Kelley and his wife, who was Anna L. McCarthy, the Brighton Mass., elopers, returned to the former's home, and are arrested——Heavy fighting at Iloilo, natives mowed down by machine guns; Cubans preparing to joyously celebrate the occupation by the Americans——Employe of Standard Oil company testifies to burning books and papers which were dished by court as evidence against the trust——New York harbor a prison for warships when title is at issue; congress will be asked to remove Diamond reef——Death of Colonel John H. Roberts of Chelsea, Mass.——Mutual fire insurance companies must pay a war tax on all policies issued since July——Lieutenants Logan and Reynolds of the Eighth Massachusetts exonerated by board of survey for any losses of supplies at the Lexington military hospital——Sudden death of Harvard's giant center, Percy Malcom Jaffray——Lord Iveagh gives $750,000 to promote research in bacteriology, and will devote a like sum to improvement of Dublin——Lord and Lady Curzon arrive at Port Said on their way to Calcutta.

### Loses His Pension.

Chillicothe, O., Dec. 23.—John W. Kelly, a veteran of the Civil war, received notice from the pension bureau yesterday that his pension of $12 per month, issued for general disability, had been stopped because he did service in the war with Spain. Kelly first offered to enlist for service as a soldier, but was rejected on account of disability, and then served as a mule driver.

### Children Have Grip.

Nyack, N. Y., Dec. 23.—One hundred and fifty pupils of the public schools of this city were kept from school yesterday on account of the grip. Tuesday the number was only half as large. The disease is spreading rapidly in this section, but so far no fatalities have been reported.



# IN HUB MARKETS.

## Light Butter Trade; Cheese and Eggs Firm.

Flour Fully Sustained—Pork Lower and Beef Dull—Large Supply of Poultry, Vegetables Generally Firm.

Boston, Dec. 23.—The butter market is quiet, as poultry takes up most attention, and prices are unchanged. Sales of fresh creamery are at 22 to 24 cents, with some fancy lots at 25½ cents. Very little offered in wholesale lots over 24 cents. Imitation creamery steady at 18 to 19½ cents, as to quality.

Cheese firm at 10½ to 11 cents, with some fancy twins sold at 11½ cents, but only a light demand.

Eggs sell at good request at 26 to 27 cents for Michigan and northern Indiana and Ohio, and 24 to 27 cents for other good to choice western. Eastern fresh at 26 to 28 cents. Refrigerators firmer, with some very choice storing lots at 20 cents, but most sales at 18 to 19 cents.

There is a liberal supply of turkeys, and trade moderate on basis of 12 to 12½ cents for best western, showing a slight easing off. Choice northern turkeys at 13 to 14 cents, with an occasional fancy box at 15 cents. Buyers rather slow, and if receipts are liberal there may be a further slight drop in prices, though current rates are low for the season. Chickens and fowls very dull and hard to sell at over 8 to 9 cents. Geese receive more attention, and sell at 9 to 11 cents, with a few fancy at a higher price.

The flour market is fully sustained. Large sales are reported by the mills, but they are not executed on this market. The amount of flour exported during the week from this port has been 22,003 sacks. In the current week the movement will be larger, as a great many steamers are loading here with flour and other cereals and will probably be cleared during the week.

The home demand has been disappointing and has not maintained the early promise of the month. Jobbers have shown little desire to operate at the advanced prices that have been quoted by millers. Their own trade is not very active, though it is up to the average of this time of the year, when money is going for Christmas presents rather than for flour and other necessities. The general condition of the market is satisfactory, and it is believed that with a favorable wheat situation the demand will improve sharply after the holidays, as stocks in the hands of distributors are not of a size that can be called excessive, if estimates are correct.

The following quotations, covering the inside millers' and the outside jobbers' prices, are those made yesterday by the flour trade price committee: Spring wheat patents at $3.80 to $4.50; spring wheat clears at $2.50 to $3.50; winter wheat patents at $3.80 to $4.25; winter wheat straights at $3.60 to $4; and winter wheat clears at $3.25 to $3.5 per barrel, as to quality of the flour and size of purchase.

Cornmeal is firmer, on the strength in the market on corn. Oatmeal is very steady.

The corn position holds firm. Trade has continued good, with the export demand extending. Stronger cables are noted, with exporters taking corn more freely.

Oats continue steady, with a vary fair demand. Exporters are taking good lots whenever freight room is to be had, but a scarcity of room discourages that part of the trade.

Hay is reported to be well sustained with a better trade, and prices likely to go higher; straw is dull and rather easy; milfeed is pretty firm. Hay, $8@14; fancy jobbing lots, $15@16; rye straw, $8@9; oat straw, $6@7.

The pork market is generally lower. The kill of hogs by Boston packers has been a liberal one, the total for the week having been about 45,000; preceding week 45,700; same week a year ago, 33,500. There has been a good movement of pork product into export, the total for the week, by Boston packers, having been of the value of about $150,000; preceding week, $117,000; same week a year ago, $155,000.

The beef market is dull here, and quotations are not well sustained, though the position is not very firm in the west with the shippers of beef enjoining the receivers here to get better prices.

Of mutons and lambs, there is a fair supply, with the market only fairly well sustained. Veals are firm, on a short supply. Spring lambs, 7½@8c. Brighton fancy, 8c; mutons, 6@7½c; Brighton and fancy mutons, 7½@8c; veals, 9@10c; fancy and Brighton, 10@11c.

The supply of poultry is positively large, in both turkeys and chickens and fowls. The arrivals of turkeys were free again, with the idea that they are for the Christmas trade. The market is easy. Turkeys, western, 12@14c; northern, 15@18c; chickens, northern fresh, 17@18c; western, 8@16c; fowls, northern fresh, 10@12c; western, 8@10c; live fowls 10@12c; geese, 10@12c.

There is a fair supply of game in most cases. Deer are plenty, evidently from Maine, and some of them are very fine. In one instance a big buck was sold for 12c a pound, but the range on whole deer is from 8@10c. Grouse, $1.50 a pair; partridge, $1.50; quail, $2 a dozen; canvasback ducks, $1.50@1.75 a pair; mallard ducks, $1.50 a pair; black ducks, $1.25 a pair; rabbits, 50c a pair; wild turkeys, 20c per pound.

Potatoes are firm, and again advanced in prices: Aroostook and eastern hebrons, 60@62c per bush; Green mountains 63@65c; northern, 58@60c; Jersey sweets, $1.75@2 per bbl.

Onions are firmer, and are quoted at $1.60@2 per bbl, some fancy native onions having been sold at the latter price Friday. They job at about 50c per bush. A few Spanish onions are still offering at 75c per crt.

Cabbages job at 75@90c per bbl, with red cabbages at $2 per bbl. Squashes are not changed and jobbing at 75c@$1 per bbl.

Celery is firm, and at wide range. It is jobbing at all the way from $5 to $6 per box; the latter price for very fancy. Spinach is selling at $1 per bbl, or at about 50c per bush. Cauliflower sells at $1@1.50 per bx.

Parsley sells at $3.50 per bbl. Oyster plants are quoted at $1 per bush; egg plants, $2.50 per doz.

Cucumbers are still firm at $4@10 for the best hothouse; No. 2, half price; stubs, $1@2.50 per bx. Tomatoes are on the market at 90c per lb for the best native hothouse, and at $3.50 per bx for Floridas. Lettuce jobs at 50@75c per box; radishes, 15@25c per doz bchs.

Apples are in only fair movement, and the market is scarcely as firm as early in the week: Carload lots, Baldwins and greenings, $2.75@3.25; Tolman sweets, $2.50@3; spies, $2.50@3.50; Kings, $3@4.25; snows, $3@4; seconds, all varieties, $1.75@2.50; jobbing and choice lots, $4@4.50 more.

Even cold storage pears are about out of the market, though occasionally a few lots are offered at $2.50@3.50 per bushel.

Native grapes are nearly done, though a few have been received, the receipts amounting to 6581 pkgs; same week a year ago, 17,019 pkgs. They are nominally quoted at 12@14 for Concords and Catawbas, in pony baskets. California cornichons are about done, though a few are jobbing at about $1.50.

Florida oranges are in fair supply, and are steady at $3.50@4 for russets, and at $4@4.50 for brights. Jamaica oranges are steady at $3@3.50 per bbl, with repacked in boxes at $2.50@3.50.

Lemons are suddenly a little firmer, the result of the sale of a cargo Saturday, which brought better prices than was anticipated. The market is quotable at $2.75@3.50.

Fledira grape fruit is in fair supply, and some of it is reported to be very fine. It is quoted at all the way from $5 to $5, some lots having been sold at the latter price. Some inferior fruit is quoted as low as $4, however.

Malaga and Almeda grapes are steady at $4@10, as to quality.

Cranberries hold a little firmer at $5@6.50 per bbl, and at $14@1.50 per crate.

### Alleged Murder and Cremation.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—Michael Emil Rollinger, a native of Austria, is under arrest, charged with the murder of his wife, Theresa. The charred body of Mrs. Rollinger was found Friday night in a clothes closet of her home and her death was at first supposed to be the result of an accident. The police now claim they have sufficient evidence to prove that Rollinger strangled his wife, poured kerosene over the body and set fire to it. Mrs. Rollinger owned some property in Austria and also carried $500 life insurance. Lately the couple had not been living happily, and Mrs. Rollinger had stated her intention to apply for a divorce.

### A Rubber Combination.

Boston, Dec. 22.—The Globe says: It is probable that a trade combination among the mechanical rubber manufacturing companies will be announced within a short time. Mr. Charles R. Flint is forming the new company, and the Mechanical Rubber Company of New York, the largest manufacturers of mechanical rubber goods in the United States, will be the nucleus of the combination. Boston is largely interested in the combination, two of the principal companies in the trade being owned and located here.

### In Railroad's Favor.

Buffalo, Dec. 23.—The coroner's jury which investigated the recent accident on the New York Central railway by which eight men engaged in shoveling snow from the tracks were killed, brought in a split verdict yesterday. Eight jurors found a verdict holding the railroad blameless for the accident. The other four jurors in a verdict to the effect that the company had not taken necessary precautions to avoid an accident. Coroner Kennedy signed the verdict holding the company blameless.

### Porto Rico's Currency.

The following is a table of the Spanish money in circulation in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines:

One centissimo (copper), equal to one-fifth cent.

Five centissimo, 1 centavo or 1 cent.

Five centavos, half-real or 5 cents.

Ten centavos, 1 real or 10 cents (silver.)

One hundred centissimos or 20 centavos (silver), 1 peseta or 20 cents (silver).

Five pesetas (silver,) 1 peso (dollar) or 100 cents.

Two and one-half pesetas (silver), 1 escudos or 50 cents.

Ten escudos (silver,) 1 doubloon (gold) or $5.

Five pesos (gold), 1 doubloon or $5.

Ten pesos (gold) 2 doubloons or $10.

There is also the half-peso, which is equal to 50 cents. The media pesetas are silver coins similar in size and value to our 5 cent and 10 cent pieces. The centissimo pieces are like the French centimes. The doubloons (gold) are very scarce. Seldom are any of them seen in the Antilles. They pass anywhere for their face value ($5), while the silver money does not in this country. In addition to the coin money-bank notes in denominations of 25 ($5), 50 ($10), 100 ($20) 500 ($100), 1,000 ($200) pesetas, issued by the Bank of Spain through its branch banks at Havana, San Juan and Manila, are in circulation and pass current at about 50 per cent. discount, though they are notes of legal tender.

While there is as yet comparatively little of Uncle Sam's money in these islands, it passes current readily at a premium of 50 cents. In the cafes of Cuba and Porto Rico "the dollar of our daddies" is worth $2 Spanish or 2 pesos. It is so among the merchants in the Antilles. The money changers there, however, give only $1.75 in Spanish money for $1 of our silver.

## New Advertisments.



At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 12th day of December, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION, in writing of William F. Sheffield, presented this day, praying that an instrument in writing presented therewith, purporting to be the last will and testament of

*ELLA HORD,*

late of Newport, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded, and that letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased may be granted to him, the Executor named therein:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Tuesday, the 31 day of January, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

12-17



Notice of Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP existing between Gardiner B. Reynolds and Phebe A. Bradford, both of Newport, Rhode Island, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons indebted to the said co-partnership are hereby requested to make payment to Gardiner B. Reynolds, and all persons having claims against said co-partnership are requested to present them to Gardiner B. Reynolds for settlement.

GARDINER B. REYNOLDS, PHEBE A. BRADFORD.

Newport, R. I., July 18, 1898-23

# Selected Gale.

## THE DEFEAT OF THE TWINS.

Miss Kate had never shared the popular prejudice against the Emery twins. On the contrary, many a time when public indignation ran high over their madcap pranks she had stood up for them stoutly.

"You take them too seriously," she urged. "Bless their naughty little souls, there's no real harm in the things they do—nothing but animal spirits and pure mischief! Look at the funny side of it and laugh instead of sighing. They can't ruffle my temper—I have a sense of humor."

So, recklessly speaking, this rash young woman smiled and unconsciously egged on the fates to do their worst against her. It was on one winter's afternoon that she was ushered into Mrs. Emery's beautiful drawing room, whither she went by appointment to discuss some charitable work on which they served on a committee together and there, to her surprise, sat the twins side by side on a lounge near the fire. As a rule they were not admitted to this sacred apartment, where their rare visits proved disastrous to furniture or bric-a-brac, but on this occasion they appeared to be on their best behavior and in their best clothes. The two picturesque figures, bending over the drawings in an enormous book of natural history, straightened up at once as she entered, and rising, went forward to greet her with the well bred manner that the gossips grudgingly owned they could assume when they pleased.

"Mother had to go out," said John, offering a small, grimy paw. "We are expecting her back every minute, though."

"And she said she hoped you would wait," added Jim, following suit.

Miss Kate looked down graciously at the cherubic faces upturned to hers. The roughened fair hair gleamed about their heads like halos, and she wondered at the narrow minded neighbors who judged these pretty children severely. Imps of darkness, indeed! They were more like angels.

"Won't you sit down?" continued John, affably, drawing forward a large arm-chair.

Perhaps it was her innate sense of humor that caused her to glance furtively at the seat where a pin might have been lying unsuspected in ambush. There seemed to be no reason why she should not sit down and she did so cautiously, throwing back her furs.

"Shall we ring for tea?" asked John.

"Oh, no, indeed, not until Mrs. Emery comes in!"

"Shall we?" John turned to his brother as if she had not spoken. A word in the affirmative sent him briskly across the room, where he held his finger on the electric button until hurrying footsteps were heard in the hall outside, and the fat old butler rushed in, pale with apprehension.

"Miss De Forest would like you to bring up the tea, Wilson."

"Why, I—" began that startled lady, but her voice was drowned by John's loud authoritative:

"And she doesn't care for crackers, Wilson. Have some hot-buttered toast made." "Lots of it," put in Jim, "and jam, too. Don't forget the jam."

Miss Kate grew nervous under the wondering scrutiny of the servant. She tried once more. "Boys, I—"

"Yes, she is in a hurry, Wilson. Be quick about it, now," and the twins, taking each an arm of the long-suffering old man, hustled him off to his pantry in the twinkling of an eye. When they returned, chuckling with satisfaction, they were not a little amazed to find Miss Kate proceeding to settle herself comfortably before the blaze, and apparently enjoying the joke at her own expense.

"Am I, too, going to take them seriously?" she thought while they were gone. "How silly to be annoyed! Of course I can explain to Miss Emery, and all sorts of queer things must happen in this house."

So she laughed with them, and only asked, shaking her head: "What will Wilson say of my manners, you rogues?"

"He'll say you have any amount of cheek, probably, though that's nothing to what some people do who come here to call, is it, Jim?"

Jim put his hands in his pockets and puckered his rosy lips, as if he could have revealed awful secrets if he chose.

"And you know you'll be glad of the tea when it turns up. And the toast, too, won't she, Jim?"

"Yes," said Jim, emphatically, "and I'll be glad of the jam. Shall I call Uncle Bob?"

"Is your Uncle Bob here?" asked Miss Kate, a wild thrill of happiness running over her, and bringing the sudden color into her pale cheeks. The little boys glanced at her keenly, and John sharpened his wit.

"Yes. He came this morning. But I think we had better not disturb him, Jim. He's busy writing."

Do what she would, the visitor's face fell.

"He writes letters all the time, and Jim and I know a secret about Uncle Bob, Miss De Forest. Shall we tell her, Jim?"

"Would you?" Jim's tone was doubtful, but cloyingly so, for he had got the dimmest idea what the secret might be.

"You won't breathe it to anybody else?" John pursued, and Miss Kate pledged herself to everlasting silence, feeling rather treacherous all the while yet unable to resist hearing anything about Robert Emery, the only man in the world for whom she had ever cared a straw. Years had passed since their first boy and girl flirtation at dancing school, which had been scarcely more than a sweet indefinite romance. His business affairs had kept him in distant quarters of the world much of the time since then, and they had rarely met, but deep down in his heart Kate believed there lay the same smoulder ing love that had kept hers so warm so long and she waited, wistfully, trustfully, hoping almost against hope. They kept up a correspondence and she had detected a new tone in his letters of late, buoyant, full of half suppressed elation, and the very last, mailed just before he sailed from Japan, whispered to her that when he reached Boston he should hasten to her with news to tell. What news? Poor Kate put the letter under her pillow at night, and wore it near her heart all day, though she was five and thirty and ought to have been above such sentimental nonsense.

"Well," said John, sitting on the arm of her chair and speaking slowly, "he is going to be married."

"Yes, he's going to be married," Jim echoed dutifully—"with a wedding and wedding cake."

"He's going to be married," repeated Miss Kate in a dull voice that sounded very far off and unlike her own.

"Yes. I heard him telling mother. I was behind the door, and they didn't see me. He can afford it now; he has made ever so much money."

"Whom is he to marry?" The question seemed wrung from her—she looked from one guileless face to the other.

"Oh, a lady," said little Jim—"the pretty lady in the picture on his table, I guess. It has a stunning frame, silver, you know."

"That's her," nodded John with a reckless disregard of grammar. "She is coming here today, and Uncle Bob will take her home. If she comes, we shall see her, shan't we, Jim?"

And he winked one eye in such an outrageously funny way that Miss Kate had to smile faintly, in spite of a strong desire to burst into tears instead. In a single moment the world had grown blank and dreary. It was as if an open door through which light streamed out on her pathway had been suddenly closed, leaving her to stumble blindly through the shadows. She stared at the fire without seeing it; at the mantelpiece overhead where the costly ornaments wavered dimly as she gazed; at the pictures hung irregularly above it; at the charming, quaint Venetian mirror whence her own face peered back at her with a new, unfamiliar air.

How long she sat there motionless she did not know, but a time came when she realized that a still small voice was addressing her with the simple directness that speeds home.

"Are you pretty, too?" it asked, and Miss Kate started as if she had suddenly stepped on a serpent in a flower bed. The twins stood in front of her, taking an inventory of her charms. The eyes that met hers were as blue and limpid as May-time skies. Yet she felt strangely disconcerted. It is an embarrassing question to put to any lady.

"Are you pretty?" persisted the questioner.

"I don't know whether I am or not," returned Miss Kate, desperately. She glanced at the door and wondered if it would be cowardly to make a rush for it. "Did—has your mother gone out of town?"

"Of course, she thinks she is, goosey," struck in John in his superiority of worldly wisdom. "They all do. Even old Mrs. Dutton, who has a glass eye, likes to look at herself in the mirror with the others. The question is, Do we think she is pretty?"

"She has nice pink cheeks," observed Jim, thoughtfully, as the victim flushed angrily.

"Yes, but I can see little wrinkles round the corners of her eyes. Mabel says that means she is getting along."

"Oh," cried Miss Kate, springing to her feet. "I never heard such impertinence!"

"Do you suppose those curls in the back come off like Mabel's?" pursued Jim, undeterred.

"We can easily find out," said John. His lips twitched as Miss Kate's hand went up involuntarily to the ringlets she had pinned on with great care some hours before.

"And she walks like a duck," continued he, applying rack, as well as thumb screw. "Don't you remember the day Algy was showing us how she looks, hurrying down the street?"

The twins giggled at the recollection, and their eyes danced with delight as the visitor, drawing her tall figure up haughtily, fumbled at the fastening of her furs; stinging and smarting under these withering comments, in which she knew, alas! there was some foundation of truth. To beat a retreat was cowardly and where was her sense of humor? There are some reflections no woman can bear, and Miss Kate turned to depart without further ceremony, when the portieres were parted from the other side by a firm touch, and a gentleman strode in so unexpectedly that she stepped back, uttering a startled exclamation. He was big and bronzed and bearded, and he colored like a schoolboy at sight of her.

"Katie!"—He caught her hand impetuously, and his nephews, nudging each other, drew near, open-eyed, feeling a dramatic excitement in the air. She drew it away, and spoke coldly, though her heart was beating like a trip-hammer.

"So you are back again?" she said. "I suppose you are glad to see Boston once more? And I hear you are to be congratulated."

"Upon what?" Hurt to the quick by her manner, he, too, spoke coldly now.

"Upon your engagement."

"My what?" That amazement was not feigned, surely, and Kate repeated, a tremble in her tone:

"Your engagement. Aren't you going to be married?"

A merry twinkle came into the blue eyes.

"I hope so. But who told you about it?"

She paused, embarrassed. John and Jim popped up promptly—"We did, Uncle Bob!"

"And how on earth did you know anything about it, little marplots?" he said, and his gravity was ominous.

"Well, we were in your room this morning, you see, when you and mother came in, whittling out a boat with one of those new razors. They're bully, too. We thought perhaps you might make a fuss about it, though, so we went behind the door, and we heard."

"So you heard the lady's name, too, did you?" asked Uncle Bob. He avoided Katie's eyes carefully.

"No-o," confessed John, reluctantly—"you didn't speak loud enough."

"But I knew it's the lady on the table," said Jim, "isn't it?"

"Boys"—Uncle Dick laid a hand on each white serge shoulder, and the two rosy faces grew serious at his touch—"you might have made a great deal of trouble with your listening behind doors. It's not an honorable thing to do. Now, I want you to go up to my room again and bring down the picture of the lady on the table. Be off with you!"

When they were well out of the room, he turned to Kate, and the twinkle was still in his eyes.

"I wonder if I am going to be married?" said he.

"Who knows, if you do not?" she answered, and tried to pass him, indifferently, as she moved toward the door. But he blocked the way.

"Well, I haven't asked the lady yet. Do you think she'll have me, Katie?"

"How can I tell?" she faltered, and his man's conscience smote him.

"Who can tell if not you?" he said, softly, and took her in his arms. "Oh, Kate, who in the world could I marry but you? It's what I've been hoping and praying and working for all these years; but I couldn't ask you to come out there and rough it with me, and poverty knocking at the door. Now I've had some luck at last, and I started home instanter to see if you would share it—I knew you would. Dear old girl, what a trump you've been to wait for me!"

Kate sobbed on his shoulder for sheer happiness. Then she lifted up her face and said with a sigh:

"But I'm not young any longer, Bob, dear. Look! there are little wrinkles round the corners of my eyes, and Mabel says that means I'm getting on!"

"Hang Mabel!" growled that young person's uncle, fiercely. "I love every wrinkle you have, though I can't see any. They mean that you are the dearest, most patient and faithful woman that ever lived. Oh, we are going to have such glorious times together, you and I!"

Again the strong protecting arms went round her in an ecstatic embrace, and Miss Kate's cheeks hung out a bright signal of welcome home again, turned to a deeper crimson still as a significant "Hem!" was uttered at the door.

Wilson was coming in with the tea and nearly dropped the tray at the scandalous scene that met his eyes.

"All right, Wilson. We're ready for the tea. Bring it along, and I think you'd better fetch a glass of wine as well. We can't drink healths in tea on such an occasion as this. There's going to be a wedding in the family, Wilson!"

The old servant, who had been 30 years in the Emery household, put down his tea things with an illuminating smile and shook hands with the future bridegroom. He remembered him a boy like John and Jim.

"I'm sure I hope you'll be very happy, sir," he said, "and you, too, miss!" Then he withdrew, eager to spread the glad tidings in the servants' hall.

And the twins burst in, breathless from sliding down three lengths of banister.

"Here's the picture," cried Jimmy, holding it out, "and I beat him both ways, Uncle Bob!"

"Is that the lady you are going to marry?" Kate glanced up at her lover with an arch smile.

And Bob, bursting into a great "haw haw" of merriment, passed it over to her. It was a photograph of his own great-grandmother, taken from Stuart's beautiful portrait!

"It's almost as bad, after all," sighed Kate again, pouting. That merciless remark about the wrinkles still rankled in spite of her joy, but she turned to the boys laughingly.

"I won't wait to see your mother now," she said. "I'm in rather a hurry to get home. But I want you to tell her that I thoroughly approve of your new aunt."

How they stared at her!

"We haven't any," declared John indignantly.

"But you will have soon, chickens, and even you can't ruffle her temper because—"

"Because she has a sense of humor," finished Miss Kate, pulling down her veil.

But in spite of that, the new aunt set her teeth together hard when Wilson stepped up just as she and Uncle Bob were opening the front door. He had a little bunch of curls on a silver salver.

"Beg pardon, Miss, but Master John thinks these must be yours. He found them in the chair where you were sitting."

She felt nervously of her hair. It was all there. "No; they are not mine," she said shamefacedly, and stole a look at Bob. A smile hovered round his mouth.

John and Jim were watching behind the wood box in the hall. "It's all right" John gave his brother a poke in the ribs. "Those were Mabel's, but hers come off, too. Who is the new aunt, do you suppose, Jim?"

"I don't know." Jim grew thoughtful.

"It's the lady who's just gone out, sir," Wilson enlightened them, passing by.

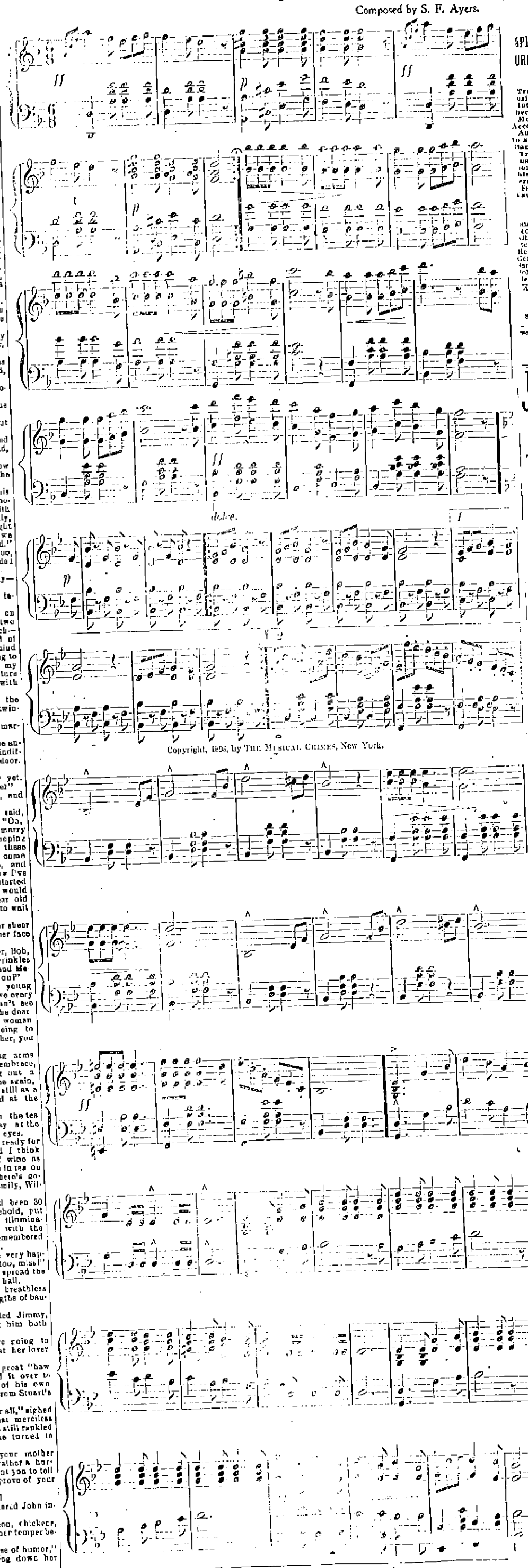
"That? That's Miss De Forest!"

And the twins bewildered looked at each other again. A horrible suspicion dawned upon them that somebody somehow had got the better of them.—Exchange.

# Cuba Libre.

## Two Step.

Composed by S. F. Ayers.



## THE VALIANT MAHDISTS.

**Fanatical Bravery of the Dervishes as Displayed at Omdurman.**

The fanatical bravery of the Dervishes in the face of hopeless odds was a dramatic feature of the historic battle of Omdurman. Again and again the Dervish hordes hurled themselves against the British line. Following the Dervish custom, they would advance, take up a position, plant their standard and, rallying around it, shout defiantly. Where they planted the standard they stood, ready to die.

In the forefront of the Khalifa's battle line was a body of his troops surrounding the Khalifa's standard. The valiant Mahdists, foot and horse, surged forward around this black banner of the Khalifa and gathered an impetus which, if it had not been for the opportune arrival of the Lincolns in support, would have carried them on to the bayonets of the British vanguard.

As it was, although decimated at every yard by the continuous stream of lead from front and flank, they faltered on till only a mere handful of dismounted men remained to plant the black banner in the sand and die around it. It may be said that round this banner Mahdism died.

Within a few moments the dead bodies of the Dervishes were heaped up around the now torn and battered flag. Finally not more than three of its intrepid defenders were left, and they linked arms that they might die together fighting. Two of the three were shot, whereupon the one survivor, flourishing his spear, advanced against a thousand rifles. It was an inspiring spectacle. To the credit of the British officers be it said they forbade any one to fire upon the solitary warrior.

A great body of white clad footmen, screaming hoarsely the name of Allah and brandishing huge spears, ran at full speed across the open ground for no other purpose apparently than to die with their leader. Rifle and Maxim fire and shell from field guns swept through the mass and mowed them down, and not one man out of ten reached Yakub's standard. There they stood with the few surviving horsemen still shouting fierce defiance until not one man was left standing. So far from asking quarter they simply hugged death.

### His View of Christmas.

The minister's little boy did not look at all pleased as he came down from his father's study the day after Christmas. Something had gone wrong about the rectory, his name had been mentioned almost too prominently in regard to the matter, and he had but moments before submitted to an interview in the awe-inspiring room where his father composed the sermons of the week.

"I don't like Christmas," the little boy muttered as he gazed out upon the snow in the rectory yard and wiped the last straggling member of a procession of tears from his cheek.

"No," he continued, "this Christmas business isn't what some people say it is—not by a long shot. Everybody seems to think it's a great thing for the little boys of the country, but I can tell 'em that it's anything but great for a minister's son. He doesn't have any show at all. He isn't it."

"Why, say," he said, as he cautiously settled himself in a chair with a soft cushion, "would you like Christmas if you were a minister's little boy? Would you be pining for it and lying awake nights waiting for it to get here? I don't think! Just think of all the big, hard-soled slippers a minister gets on every Christmas tree!"

### Keeping His Word.

African Explorer (dumfounded)—What, you, Clarence Vere de Vere, in the heart of darkest Africa!

Clarence Vere de Vere—I'm wearing the necktie Miss Darling gave me for Christmas. I promised her I would, you know!

### New Way to Catch Fish.

A new apparatus for catching fish is a pair of spring jaws, attached to the end of a pole, which is slowly dropped down over the fish until within striking distance, when a spring trigger in the hand caused the jaws to shut, holding the fish firmly.



## HOW PAPA CAUGHT THE BURGLAR.

1. Papa—Well, this will tickle Willie to death.

2. Papa (awakening in the middle of the night)—Hark! What noise was that? I guess I'll go downstairs and—

3. Well, I've got you, anyway.

### Cause for Thanks.

"How is Rawhide Jim, the stage-driver, getting along?" inquired the editor of the Clarion on Christmas Day. "I understand that he went through a very painful experience yesterday?"

"Yes," replied Alkali Ike. "He had three grizzly widows in the stage when he started out from Rocket City, an' he thought they acted like they were tired of their single-blessedness an' had designs on him. Accordin', he drove all the way with the four mules layin' right out straight an' him pourin' the whip to 'em with both hands. He was so agitated that he never knew when he lost off a couple of the mailbags on the way an' ran over a buckboard with two tourists in it, an' tore the whole outfit, Easterners an' all, durn near to atoms. He jest kept his head turned back toward the widows, ready to abandon the stage at the first hostile movement on the part of the ladies, till he twisted his cool neck so that when he finally climb down from the stage at the end of the journey he walked backward. Now the business men are cussin' him for losin' their mail, the postmaster is after him for neglect of duty, the tourists are talkin' of havin' him arrested for assault with intent to kill, the owner of the buckboard wants damages, an' the widows were so flattered by his continual notice that they have sent for him to call on 'em. Dr. Slade in tryin' to straighten his neck, an' not knowin' which direction he had twisted it around from in the first place, twisted it still further the wrong way till it sorter locked an' stuck fast, an' now won't turn in either direction."

"Well, well! This will be a painful Christmas for him!"

"Wal, yes; but from his p'int of view it hain't as bad as it might have been. He's the thankfullest man in town today. He says that but for the smile of Providence one of them widows might jest as well have been the wife that he left back yonder in the States when he sorter hopped out between days some three years ago."


### Infantile Deduction.

"I guess paw hasn't got much money this year," said little brother.

"What makes you think so?" asked little sister.

"Cause he was telling me that it wasn't right to impose on Santa Claus just because the old feller was good natured."

Roasted pig is the chef d'œuvre at Christmas dinners in China.

## GENEROUS FELLOW.

He stood quite near the mistletoe,
And snatched full many a kiss
Until almost intoxicated
By so much excess bliss;
Then happily remarks, the while
His head with rapture whirls:
"I wish the clouds were mistletoe
And all the people girls."

## AN OLD ENGLISH CUSTOM.

**A Remarkable Celebration in Honor of St. Nicholas by the Boy Bishop.**

Perhaps the most remarkable of all celebrations in honor of St. Nicholas was the old one of the boy Bishop. The boy Bishop assumed his office on St. Nicholas' Day, December 6, and held it till Holy Innocents' Day, December 28. The custom originated on the continent of Europe, and was adopted in England, where it reached what was probably its fullest development. A boy was chosen to represent a Bishop and was clothed with all the robes and invested with all the insignia pertaining to the station. Other boys represented priests, deacons and other suitable persons for the Bishop's train. The boy Bishop conducted a service in the church, and in some cases he and his companions went about from house to house singing and collecting money, which they did not ask as a gift, but demanded as a right.

The boy Bishop attained his fullness of dignity at Salisbury Cathedral, though he was known all over England. There he was chosen from among the choir boys, the rest forming his retinue, and he ruled with the highest pomp and most absolute authority. He is said to have conducted all the services of the church except the mass. In some other places the boy Bishop is said to have celebrated the mass itself. If any prebend fell vacant in his term of office he filled it, and if he died before his term expired he was buried with all the honors due to a genuine Bishop. There is record of a boy Bishop at Salisbury filling a vacant prebend by the appointment of his schoolmaster, and there is in the cathedral there the tomb of one who died while holding his office. On the top of it is an effigy of the child in full Episcopal robes.

Such masquerading plays as this were not then deemed offensive or derogatory to the dignity of the church. In fact, much coarser and more uncouth exhibitions were freely permitted on some occasions, even to the extent of burlesques of the services of the church within its own walls. Of course, the evil and discreditable side was bound to be seen in time, and the functions of the boy Bishop were at last forbidden by Henry VIII. They were restored, however, for a time by Mary. The peculiar custom at Eton known as the montem is supposed to have originated in that of the boy Bishop, but the montem is too large a subject to be discussed here.

1. "Here is the goat Willie has always wanted. I'd like to see him when he opens his eyes in the morning."

2. Next morning.

### High Tones.

A well-known aeronaut has noticed that the voice of a woman is audible in a balloon at the height of about two miles, while that of a man has never reached higher than a mile.

A wreck at sea is not the only place where a life line is of importance.

There is a life line for the sick, as well as for the drowning man. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is not a cure-all, but it is a scientific medicine that goes to the fountain head of a number of serious and fatal diseases. When a man gets seriously sick, he can generally be cured by the right course of treatment. The treatment that cures many obstinate chronic diseases consists of pure air, good food, rational exercise, and the use of a remedy that will strengthen the weak stomach, correct the impaired digestion, invigorate the liver and promote the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food. The "Golden Medical Discovery" accomplishes all these things.

A young man lay pale and motionless upon what neighbors called his dying bed. Disease of the lungs, liver complaint, kidney trouble and pleurisy were fast fastening him to the grave. The doctors had given him up to die. The neighbors said, "He cannot live." "Oh, I would not care to die," he said, "were it not for leaving my dear wife and little child. But I know that I must die." A friend had presented him with three bottles of medicine, but he had not taken a patent medicine; but, after the doctors had given him up to die, at the bidding of every hope of recovery, he sent to his wife, "Dear wife, I am going to die, there can be no harm now in taking this medicine. I will begin it, sure at once." He did begin to use it, and at first he grew worse, but soon there came a change. Slowly but surely he got better. Today that man is strong and healthy and he owes his life to that medicine. What was the medicine? It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I, Luther Martin, am the cured man. Dr. Pierce, I thank you from the very depth of my heart for rescuing me from the grave." The foregoing is from Luther Martin, Esq., a prominent citizen of Lubec, Wood Co., W. Va.

## Stealing a Ride.

Far back, near the end, I saw some box cars, and I ran along over the flat cars towards them. Finding a cotton car, with a small end door open, I lost no time in crawling into it; and I was soon snugly stowed away between two bales of cotton.

The brakeman came and twisted brakes within three feet of me, but I was invisible. Presently he went on to the caboose, at the end of the train.

The long line of cars rolled steadily on, mile after mile, across the level prairie. Stations were far apart, but once or twice we stopped at one. I knew they were stations by the switching and backing. I could not have been more snugly fixed if I had had a berth in a Pullman. A grim satisfaction stole over me as I knew that I was rapidly cutting down the long distance to the Rio Grande. The hours slipped by, and gradually the monotonous rolling of the car-wheels lulled me into slumber.

I don't know how long I had slept, but I was awakened by a jolt of the car rather heavier than usual. I poked my head out of my window, and saw that we were at the station; there was a siding, and several houses were scattered along the track. "Everything is lovely," I thought; and, withdrawing to my cotton-bales, I calmly waited. There was the usual backing and shunting of cars, the shouts of brakemen, and other signs of station activity.

Suddenly it occurred to me that the roll of car-wheels seemed unusually long for my car to be stationary. I poked my head out again. The train was rolling by on the main track; my cotton car had been switched off on a siding, and I was in danger of being left. It took but a second to leap to the ground and seize an empty cattle-car of the main train. It was a narrow escape.

The frost falling through the open top of the car chilled me, and I danced a jig to keep warm. Visions of warm beds, nourishing meals, and the luxurious drawing-rooms of wealthy kinspeople back in the East floated through my mind. What a contrast was my present situation!

Three thousand miles from home; beating my way in a cattle-car across the prairies; about to become a smuggler on the Mexican border, with an escaped murderer for a guide and friend!—L. C. Bradford, in January Lippincott's.

## All Sorts.

"How does it happen, Jane," snapped the angry mistress, "that I saw you feeding that policeman with pumpkin pie in the kitchen last evening?"

"I forgot ter plug the keyhole, mum."

"I fell over the rail," said the sailor, "and the shark came along and grabbed me by the leg."

"And what did you do?"

"I let him have the leg. I never disputes with a shark."

Harry. "Say, old man, I'm in a horrible fix."

Fred. "What's up?"

Harry. "I've gone and got engaged to two girls. How the dickens am I going to get out of it?"

Fred. "O, that's easy enough. Just contrive to get them together so that they can compare notes."

"He says that his life was ruined by two women."

"How was that?"

"One did not marry him, one did."

"I've quit playing chess with Mudge."

"Is he so autocratic?"

"Autocratic! He thinks he invented the game!"

He. Don't you believe that in the majority of divorce cases the woman was to blame?"

She. "Of course I do. She should never have married."

"I called Bigsums a liar right to his face yesterday."

"Is that so? What did he say?"

"I don't know. I happened to be called away before he had time to reply."

Mother (to little Martin, who has been put to bed for misdemeanors) "What shall I say if callers come this afternoon and ask where my little boy is?"

Martin (promptly). "Tell them you haven't any little boy."

"I saw you talking to Snaggs a while ago."

"Yes; we were discussing the financial question."

"What position did Snaggs take?"

"That of a borrower."

"I know that you take a great interest in current questions," said the Snake Editor to the Casual Caller, who had left the door ajar when he came in; "but in this sort of weather you ought not to make your views so conspicuous."

"I don't know that I gather your meaning."

"Well, I see that you favor the open-door policy."

"What was the result of the experiment of having handsome young women instead of the regular deacons pass the contribution boxes?"

"It was a failure. After a few Sundays the young men found they were chipping in more money than they could afford and they quit coming to church."

## The Timid Led by the Blind.

"I saw a most remarkable occurrence on the street the other day," said a professional man, "and it made a deep impression on me. A lady came down Euclid avenue and stopped at the corner of Bond street. She evidently wanted to cross to the other side of the avenue. She was not a young woman, and did not look strong.

"There was quite a jam of vehicles in the street—motor cars, wagons and bicycles—and she seemed a little timid about risking the passage. As she hesitated, a man came up Bond street and paused beside her. He was a well dressed man, and carried a heavy cane, which I noticed he used constantly, as if he might be a little lame.

"'Sir,' said the lady to him, 'can I ask you to offer me the protection of your arm in crossing the street?'

"She said this in a very sweet and ladylike way, and the man with the cane touched his hat.

"'Certainly, ma'am,' he replied, and offered his arm. As they crossed the street I followed close behind them. The man with the cane was very careful. He halted several times, but they reached the other side without mishap. As the lady let go his arm, she said:

"'Thank you, sir, for your courtesy and protection.'

"'You are quite welcome, ma'am,' he replied. 'But I fear you overvalue my protection—because I am blind!'

"And, touching his hat again, he turned and picked his way up the crowded sidewalk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Visitor. "What a pity it is he doesn't grow any faster."

The Mother. "Oh, well, it is a great saving in car fares."

Snuffing a candle increases the effect and diminishes the cause.

## Lippincott's Magazine.

The complete novel in the January issue of Lippincott's is "The Mystery of Mr. Cain," by Miss Lafayette McLaws, daughter of the Confederate general of that name. The scene is in Georgia, and the plot so uncommon that to reveal it would be unfair to the reader. "The other Mrs. Smith" is a society story—but of the unconventional kind—by Ellen Douglas Deland. "John Rutland's Christmas," by Henry A. Parker, is a tale of practical philanthropy, personally administered. In "Black Feather's Throw" Joseph A. Altsheler deals again with the times when Indians tortured their white prisoners and burned them at the stake. The history of an ill-fated empress—"Poor Carlotta," wife of Maximilian of Mexico—is told by Lucy C. Lillie. Charles Coxe Worth Pinckney revives "The Great Debate of 1833," in which Calhoun bore a prominent part and was opposed by Webster. Dr. Felix L. Oswald offers "An International Study on Liberty," bringing out the widely differing significations which the word is made to bear, or aspects of the thing that are insisted on, by different races or sets of men. "Fin de Siècle Individualism" is brought to book by Gertrude Evant King. "A Reporter's Recollections"—of work and incidents in the West some fifteen years ago—are supplied by J. L. Sprague. Under the caption, "Why I did not become a Smuggler," L. C. Bradford tells of an adventurous trip in Texas in 1873-9. The poetry of the number is by May Riley Smith, Dora Read Goodale, Arthur D. F. Randolph, Charles G. D. Roberts and Harrison S. Morris.

## Outing Magazine for January.

Wholesome, reasonable, and, as usual, superbly illustrated, Outing for January brings to us the merry jingle of sleigh-bells, the ring of skates and the strong, healthful atmosphere of wintry sport and pastime the world over. The contents are: "Mid Winter Madcaps" (poem), by Charles Turner; "A Christmas in Moosland," by E. W. Sandys; "New Year's Day at a Hudson's Bay Fur Post," by W. Bleasdell Cameron; "A Hockey Match," by M. Gertrude Cundill; "In Lotus Land Awheel," by T. Philip Terry; "A Day's Sport in the West Indies"; "The Perils of Whaling," by Captain R. F. Coffin; "Too Passing of the Ice Carnival," by Edwin Wildman; "A Fox Hunt on the Pedee," by Jane Martin; "A Snowshoe Caribou Hunt," by Frank H. Risteen; "Bastien," by S. Rhett Roman; "A Christmas Morning in Carolina," by F. A. Olds; "A Leopard Hunt in Bengal," by J. W. Parry; "Figure Skating," by J. E. Mitchie; "Florida Fishing Sketches," by Mary T. Townsend; "The Yarn of the Yampa," by E. L. H. McGinnis; "Jack Rabbit Hunts and Drives," by David W. Fenton; "The Orange Lake Ice Yacht Club and its Rivals," by H. Perce Ashley, and the usual editorials, poems and records.

Harper's Magazine for January is especially valuable for a long list of articles of contemporary interest. Lieutenant S. A. Staunton opens the number with an account of the "Naval Campaign of 1898 in the West Indies," illustrated by Carlton D. Chapman. An article by H. W. Wilson treats of the "Naval Lessons of the War," and Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart contributes an interesting historical account of "Brother Jonathan's Colonies." Other articles of critical and historical nature are: "The Weakness of the Executive Power in Democracy," by Henry Loomis Nelson, and "Fifty Years of Francis Joseph," by Sydney Brooks. Captain T. C. S. Speedy, under the title "A Glimpse at Nupia," with illustrations by R. Caton Woodville, describes the life and customs of the natives of the Mahdi's country, and Sydney Whitman gives us a glimpse of "The Sultan at Home," illustrated by Harry Fenn.

The four issues of The Youth's Companion during January will contain some noteworthy features. The New Year's number, to be published January 5th, will contain Hon. John D. Long's account of the development of the torpedo, entitled "Little Demons of War;" the first chapter of C. A. Stephens' serial story, "An African Lion Ranch;" and Charles Adams' story of "An Inland Armor-Clad." To the issue of January 12th Poultney Bigelow will contribute the narrative of a personal adventure with the Tsar's secret service, entitled "Police Spies in Russia." In the issue of January 19th will appear "Grant as a Father," a sort of personal reminiscence by the great soldier's son, Gen. Frederick Dent Grant. For the issue of January 26th the distinguished naturalist, John Burroughs, has written a paper on "The Cunning of Birds."

Harper's Round Table for January presents an interesting variety of fiction. "Forward, March!" the story of a young Rough Rider by Kirk Munroe, will be continued. The leading short story is entitled "Billy of Battery B," by Colgate Baker. Other short stories are: "An Early Free-Trader," by Reginald Gourlay; "Capt. Simpson's Queer Cargo," by George E. Walsh; and "The Nerve of Foley," by F. H. Spearman. In addition to the fiction, there are two articles that are sure to appeal to every boy who enjoys making things for himself. They are "The American Boy's Workshop," by Dan Beard, and "How to Build an Ice-Yacht."

Harper's Weekly for 1899 announces a new serial by H. G. Wells, entitled "When the Sleeper Wakes." Another important feature will be the Christmas number of 1898. This issue will contain appropriate stories by Frank Stockton, Hezekiah Butterworth and John Kendrick Bangs. The number will consist of forty pages and a cover in colors, and will be especially valuable from an artistic point of view. Howard Pyle has a double page in colors, and drawings by Albert Sterner and G. Verbeek are in the list of illustrations.

Perhaps the most welcome feature of Harper's Bazar for the coming month will be the opening chapters of a new serial by S. R. Crockett, entitled "Kit Kennedy," a delightful story in the author's usual style. Among other features are short stories by Annie E. P. Searing and Maude H. Obl. Dr. Murray's articles on "Life and Health" will be continued, and there will be a great variety of special articles in addition to the regular departments.



## The Workbox.

TO EMBROIDER THISTLES.

To work the flower begin at the right side, using the deepest shade of purple—Japan filo floss; use two threads, and make the edge very uneven; next put in a lighter shade, follow with still lighter, and for the top edge again the deeper shade of purple on the left side of the flower. After these shades have been put in thread needle with one thread of medium shade and shade it into the deepest shade on both sides of the thistle.

TO WORK CHENILLE STITCH.

Thread the needle with two strands of Japan filo, one light, one medium yellow; commence at the top end of the stamped flower. To raise the stitch, work it over a darning needle that is not more than one-half as large around as a match, place the needle across the tip of flower and work over it in very close satin stitch, over and over; when the stamped line is covered, take a sharp penknife and cut through the silk, running the knife over the top of the knitting needle, pull the needle out and place across the flower again just below the row finished, and repeat.—Eva M. Niles.

## Reflections of a Bachelor.

Love has a lot less conscience than it has good looks.

"Dare" and "dare" are spelled with the same letters.

The average man is a lot surer when he isn't in love than he is when he is.

The longer a man lives the more cabies he will probably meet in the street cars.

Lots of people would be perfectly happy if it were not for the neighbors' being so.

A man always blushes when he tells his wife a lie when the baby is looking at him.

It is possible that being engaged unfits a man for business almost as much as it does for getting married.

When a woman begins to talk about women who spoil their husbands by being too good to them, it is time for her husband to quit being too good to her.

Men don't put on airs when they're together, like the women do, because they know that no matter how much they may fool each other they have to go home to their wives afterward.—New York Press.

## A Ban Against Corsets in Russia.

Hospodin Bogoljswow, the newly appointed Russian minister of public instruction, has begun the duties of his office by issuing a drastic order to the effect that corsets must not be worn by Russian young women attending high schools, universities, and music and art schools. They are to be encouraged to wear the national costume. The minister says that he has spent much time in visiting girls' schools, and has made the discovery that the corset as an article of dress is distinctly prejudicial to the health and physical development of the wearers.—Medical Record.

## They Forget To.

"I think," said the Dear Girl, "that it is a good rule to think twice before speaking once."

"Yes," said the Savage Bachelor, "I've had a dozen married men tell me that same thing."

## Had Done Pretty Well.

"I never was much on fiction," said the young man.

"My boy," replied the wise father, "have you forgotten the expense account you used to send me when you were at college?"

"Well, I've finally got even with old Rockingham for refusing to have me as a son-in-law."

"How did you do it?"

"I was a member of the committee that was appointed to initiate him in our lodge the other night. They say he won't get out of the hospital for a month."—Chicago News.



## The "Tip" Was Too Strong.

Jack—Why did you break your engagement with Marie?

Tom—Her father offered to lend me money with which to get married.—Tacoma Ledger.

## Equal to the Emergency.

"That woman next door went and got a hat exactly like mine."

"Did you make a fuss about it?"

"No; I gave mine to the cook."

### MIDDLETOWN.

At the annual meeting of the Aquidneck Grange, P. of H., No. 39, of this town held in the town hall Thursday evening Dec. 22 the following officers were elected:

Master—Robert Patterson.
Overseer—Charles H. Ward.
Lecturer—T. Clarence Peckham.
Steward—Henry I. Chase.
Asst. Steward—Nathaniel L. Champlin, Jr.
Chaplain—James H. Chase.
Treasurer—Henry C. Sherman
Secretary—Lewis H. Manchester.
Gate Keeper—Arthur G. Sisson.
Pomona—Grace Peckham.
Flora—Anna Chase.
Ceres—Mae Chase.
Lady Asst. Steward—Mrs. E. Marion Peckham.

The officers will be installed at the next meeting. Nine applications for membership were received. This grange is now in a most flourishing condition.

COURT OF PROBATE.—The regular session of the Court of Probate was held at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon when action was taken on the following named estates:

On the petition of Edward P. Chase the will of his late wife, Sarah D. Chase, was proved admitted to record, and letters testamentary on the estate of said testatrix, were granted to said petitioner as the sole Executor of said will. Bond to pay debts and legacies in the sum of $700 was required to be given and Daniel G. Chase and Albert L. Chase were accepted as sureties on said bond.

J. Stacy Brown having been heretofore appointed Administrator on the estate of Thomas C. Hammond, late of the late George T. Hammond, his bond was fixed at $100, and Lewis Brown and John Howard approved as sureties thereon, and Charles Acton Ives, Eugene C. O'Neil and Robert M. Franklin appointed appraisers thereof.

The judgment of this court, on the petition of Mary L. Williams, for removal of Guardian, having been reversed by the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court at its November session, and a copy of the decree of the Supreme Court having been returned, it was ordered to be entered in the Probate Records.

Charles H. Ward as Administrator on the estate of Maria Smith, Ruth H. Taggart and Benedict Barker, having proved to the satisfaction of the court the correctness of his final account with each of said estates, the same were allowed and ordered recorded.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—The petition for the acceptance of that part of Vernon avenue lying in Middletown, as a public highway, was again continued, no survey or plat of the same having been obtained. Quite a number of accounts were presented all of which were allowed and ordered paid. Accounts for removing snow from the highways were the largest and comprised the following: District No. 1, John H. Sanborn, surveyor, $253.30; district No. 2 C. Henry Congdon, surveyor, $230.50; district No. 3, James H. Barker, surveyor, $133.20; district No. 4, Charles A. Peckham, $221.67. Total, $838.67

J. Overton Peckham was allowed $213.10 on his account for stoning 200 feet of the East Main road, near Bailey's brook; James Corrigan was given an order for $107.25, balance due on his contract for stoning 1060 feet of Paradise avenue.

An account of John H. Sanborn of $30.25, for highway repairs on his district, was allowed and ordered paid; likewise the account of William H. Lawton, Jr. for preparing specifications for improving roads and for laying out work, $45. Accounts for the relief of the poor amounting to $42.10 were ordered paid and several other accounts giving a total of $31.

### TIVERTON.

At the last meeting of the Town Council bills allowed and orders for payment given, amounted to $1,519.03 of which $778.27 were above bills; $237.08 high way expenses; $116.05 town farm expenses; $89.21 labor on sidewalks; $35.29 police service; the rest miscellaneous.

Joseph F. Rose has been granted a patent for a salt cellar.

The third in the series of lectures occurred Monday evening in the Congregational church, a large and interested audience being present. Rev. J. M. Durrell, of Nashua, N. H., was the speaker for the evening. His subject, "Jack Spindle and his Schoolmasters," was given in story form. It was intensely interesting and in substance went to prove how much may be accomplished by steady application, combined with a resolute will to overcome difficulties that would otherwise prove a hindrance to attaining the goal of one's ambition.

Mrs. Horace L. Almy of Paradise Neck has received the sad intelligence of the death of her brother Adelbert Dodge of Providence. Mr. Dodge was the father of Miss Lila Dodge the talented young elocutionist.

Albert Walmsley, the North Tiverton builder and contractor, left for Westport Wednesday evening to erect a building for Mr. Stott.

Mr. James Gorso has resumed his studies at Thimodeans College, Fall River.

The school in district No. 1 has closed for the Christmas vacation. A meeting of the ladies auxiliary was held Wednesday evening in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. when the following nominations were made for the ensuing year: For President 1, Miss Booth, 2, Miss Stradler; 3, Miss Bright; Vice President, 1 Miss Tripp, 2, Miss Ayrs; Secretary Miss Bright; Treasurer, Miss Annie Rodfern. On the election of President the ladies of the auxiliary will send their president to Boston on the 18th of January, 1899, to attend the President's convention of the Y. M. C. A. of the state of R. I. and Mass.

At the regular meeting of Mariners' Lodge, N. E. O. P., one application was received and officers were elected for the ensuing year, as follows:

Warden—Dr. E. F. Stimson.
Vice Warden—Jas. H. Negus.
Secretary—Mrs. Bertha Nickerson.
Financial Sec.—Miss Mary J. Seabury.
Treasurer—Edwin F. Hambly.
Guide—J. Fred Nickerson.
Guardian—Clifford Smith.
Sentinel—Charles F. Manchester.
Trustee—A. Lincoln Hambly.
Chaplain—Miss Melissa Church.

### LITTLE COMPTON.

Miss Lillian Brown, for many years the esteemed post mistress of this town, died suddenly Wednesday afternoon at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Henry Brown. Deceased had been ill several months, but her sudden demise has came like a shock upon the whole community.

Little Compton Grange No. 33 held its regular meeting last evening and elected officers for the ensuing year.

It cost something to burn witches in the days of old. The following bill taken from the municipal records of Canterbury dated 1635 will show how much.

"For the expense of bringing a hero it from London 14s. 5d.
"For 1½ loads of wood to burn him, 2s. 0d.
"For gunpowder, 1d.
"A stake and staple, 8d."











Young Lochinvar. "Have you seen Mlle. Charmin, the new prima donna?"

Old Graybeard. "Not since I was a boy."

## New Advertisements

### MORTGAGEES' SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage Deed, made by Frederick T. Schmelling (his wife joining, releasing and joining therein to release her inchoate right of dower), dated December 8th, A. D. 1895, and recorded with the Land Evidence of Newport in volume 31, of mortgages on page 263, the conditions of which have been broken, we will at public auction on the premises in Newport on SATURDAY the 14th day of January, A. D. 1899, at 12 o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which the said Frederick T. Schmelling and Sophia Schmelling had at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to all of that parcel of real estate in the Fifth ward of the city of Newport, and being known as the extension of Sand street, being bounded East on Thames street, north on Wellington avenue West, on lands formerly of Grace chapel and North on lands of J. Rivins, containing four thousand feet of ground with the buildings thereon.

The mortgagees hereby give notice of their intention to bid at said sale.

SUSAN C. CLARKE,
ELIZABETH R. CLARKE,
Mortgagees.

Newport, Dec. 21, 1898—12-21-4w

### New England Commercial Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders will be held Tuesday, January 3d, 1899, at three o'clock p. m.

A semi-annual dividend will be paid to the stockholders on and after January 3d, 1899.

N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.

Dec. 21, 1898—2-24

### Aquidneck National Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this bank, for the election of directors for the year ensuing, will be held at the banking rooms Tuesday, the 10th day of January, 1899, from 11 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock m.

CHAS. E. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., Dec. 10, 1898—12-17

1492.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Dec. 1, 1898.

| RESOURCES. | DOLLARS. |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $237,068 62 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 388 42 |
| U. S. bonds to secure circulation | 110,000 00 |
| Premiums on U. S. bonds | 7,000 00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc. | 31,500 00 |
| Banking-house, furniture and fixtures | 6,800 00 |
| Due from National Banks (not in reserve cities) | 4,461 89 |
| Due from State Banks and bankers | 2,419 91 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 167,082 27 |
| Checks and other cash items | 2,138 53 |
| Notes from other National Banks | 2,460 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents | 103 42 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz: | |
| Specie | 20,210 00 |
| Legal tender notes | 9,450 00 |
| Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation) | 5,950 00 |
| TOTAL | $596,632 91 |

| LIABILITIES. | DOLLARS. |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $120,000 00 |
| Surplus Fund | 10,000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 16,140 32 |
| National Bank Notes outstanding | 91,270 00 |
| Dividends unpaid | 759 50 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 342,719 09 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 693 20 |
| TOTAL | $596,632 91 |

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of Dec., 1898.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—William E. Dennis, Henry Hall, Jr., H. F. Taylor, Directors.

### National Exchange Bank.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of this bank will be held Tuesday, January 10, 1899, at 2:30 p. m., for the election of directors.

UFO. H. PROUD, Cashier.

12-17

### Newport National Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 9, 1898.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of the Newport National Bank, for the election of directors, will be held Tuesday, January 10, 1899, at 3:30 o'clock, at No. 8 Washington square.

HENRY B. STEVENS, Cashier.

12-17

### THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

**An Ordinance authorizing the Newport Illuminating Company to construct and maintain underground conduits for electric wires.**

*It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport, as follows:*

SECTION 1. The Newport Illuminating Company, its successors and assigns, are hereby authorized and empowered under the franchise now granted to them to construct and maintain underground conduits, ducts, pipes or sub ways in, under and along the following streets, squares, lanes, and alleys and other public places in the city of Newport, to wit:

Levin street between Spring street and Believue avenue, that part of Warner street which lies between Bay View avenue and Malbone road, and Touroneet; and in such other streets, squares, alleys and public places as the City Council may from time to time designate; provided, however, that the places of location thereof in such streets, squares, alleys and public places shall be under the control and direction of the Street Commissioner of said city.

SEC. 2. Said Newport Illuminating Company shall place and maintain in such conduits, ducts, pipes or sub ways such wires, cables and other fixtures and appurtenances as may be necessary and suitable for the conduct of the business of said company, and may also in connection therewith construct and operate all such manholes, connections and distributing facilities under and above ground as may be required to carry on such business; provided, however, that the placing and maintaining such wires, cables and other fixtures and appurtenances shall be under the control and direction of the chief engineer of the Fire Department of said city.

SEC. 3. All such conduits, ducts, pipes and sub-ways shall be constructed and from time to time repaired by said company, its successors and assigns, in such manner as to cause the least possible injury and delay to the public, and as soon as any such work of construction or repair is completed, the said company, its successors and assigns, shall at its or their own cost, replace the streets, alleys or sidewalks with the same material of which the adjoining portions of such streets, alleys or sidewalks are constructed; and said company, its successors and assigns, shall keep all such portions of the streets, alleys and sidewalks so replaced by them in good condition for twelve months from the time of replacing the same, and said company shall keep all such conduits, ducts, pipes and sub ways in such condition as in no way to interfere with the use of the streets, alleys, sidewalks and public places as public highways; all such work of construction and repair hereby authorized shall be done to the satisfaction of the Street Commissioner of said city. In all cases where work of repairing streets or sidewalks is required to be done by said company, the city of Newport reserves to itself the right, at its option, of doing the same, in which case the expense thereof shall be paid by said company.

SEC. 4. All such conduits, ducts, pipes or sub ways shall be so constructed as to permit of the placing therein of the fire alarm and police signal wires of the City of Newport, and said wires of said city shall at all times be considered in this grant to be permitted to be kept by said city in said conduits, ducts, pipes and sub-ways without charge to the city.

SEC. 5. Work shall be commenced by said Illuminating Company upon the construction of said conduits, ducts, pipes and sub ways in the streets and highways mentioned in the first section of this ordinance within six months from the date of the passage of this ordinance and the construction thereof shall be completed within two years from said date.

SEC. 6. This ordinance shall be null and void unless the said Newport Illuminating Company shall within thirty days from the date of its passage file with the city clerk of said city its acceptance of this ordinance and its bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars, conditioned upon the faithful observance of the conditions of this ordinance, and said Illuminating Company, its successors and assigns, shall indemnify the city of Newport for all damages which shall accrue to said city or be adjudged against it by reason of the exercise by said company, its successors or assigns, of any of the privileges hereby granted.

SEC. 7. The committee on Streets and Highways of said city council, or a majority thereof, is hereby authorized and empowered on behalf of said city to execute the franchise contract which is now tendered to said city by said company and is hereby accepted by said city.

SEC. 8. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

[Read and passed in Board of Aldermen, November 15, 1898. Concurred in Common Council, December 5, 1898.]

Witness:

WILLIAM B. STEVENS, City Clerk.

12-16-3w

1532

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL BANK of RHODE ISLAND of NEWPORT, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, December 1, 1898.

| RESOURCES. | DOLLARS. |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $103,164 16 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 326 16 |
| U. S. bonds to secure circulation | 100,000 00 |
| U. S. Bonds on hand | 8,000 00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | 2,750 00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc. | 204,116 50 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 15,000 00 |
| Due from State Banks and bankers | 831 33 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 72,494 42 |
| Checks and other cash items | 7,718 61 |
| Exchanges for clearing-house | 1,381 24 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 2,200 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents | 355 00 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz: | |
| Specie | 18,877 51 |
| Legal tender notes | 4,078 00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) | 4,500 00 |
| Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund | 1,299 43 |
| TOTAL | $537,223 47 |

| LIABILITIES. | DOLLARS |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $100,000 00 |
| Surplus fund | 45,000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 8,564 23 |
| National bank notes outstanding | 85,210 00 |
| Due to other National banks | 3,749 24 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 289,965 25 |
| Certified checks | 155 65 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 341 00 |
| TOTAL | $537,225 47 |

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Thomas P. Peckham, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of December, 1898.

CLARENCE A. TAMMEIT, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Frederick Tompkins, Thomas Dunn, Jere W. Horton, Directors.

## New Advertisements.

### National Bank of Rhode Island of Newport.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this bank will be held at their banking rooms, Tuesday, January 10, 1899, at 3 p. m., for the election of directors.

I. P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

12-10

### First National Bank

NEWPORT, R. I., December 8, 1898.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this bank for the choice of directors will be held Tuesday, January 10, 1899, from eleven to twelve o'clock m.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

12-10

1561

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the AQUIDNECK NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business December 1, 1898.

| RESOURCES. | DOLLARS |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $176,087 93 |
| Overdrafts secured and unsecured | 1,712 28 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 125,000 00 |
| U. S. bonds on hand | 31,000 00 |
| Premiums on U. S. bonds | 25,650 00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc. | 10,038 00 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 61,000 00 |
| Other real estate and mortgages owned | 4,000 00 |
| Revenue stamps | 204 00 |
| Due from State banks and bankers | 14,293 11 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 49,070 45 |
| Checks and other cash items | 15 39 |
| Exchanges for clearing | 2,377 47 |
| Notes and other National Banks | 110 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents | 475 01 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz: | |
| Specie | 16,500 45 |
| Legal tender notes | 12,441 00 29,016 45 |
| Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) | 7,675 00 |
| Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund | 7,000 00 |
| TOTAL | $711,512 51 |

| LIABILITIES. | DOLLARS |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $200,000 00 |
| Surplus Fund | 20,000 00 |
| Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid | 17,752 59 |
| National bank notes outstanding | 151,500 00 |
| Due to other national banks | 10,547 96 |
| Due to State Banks and Bankers | 610 23 |
| Dividends unpaid | 83 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 298,701 00 |
| Certified Checks | 2,493 26 |
| Cashiers' checks outstanding | 2,604 87 |
| TOTAL | $711,512 51 |

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Charles T. Hopkins, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of December, 1898.

EUGENE C. O'NEILL, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST: George E. Vernon, Peter King, Samuel Meadam, Directors.

1563

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, on December 1, 1898.

| RESOURCES. | DOLLARS |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $282,638 39 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 1,298 74 |
| U. S. Bonds to secure circulation | 100,000 00 |
| U. S. Bonds on hand | 40,000 00 |
| Premiums on U. S. Bonds | 19,276 00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc. | 76,166 25 |
| Banking House, furniture and fixtures | 20,509 81 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 49,153 25 |
| Checks and other cash items | 3,743 21 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 276 00 |
| Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents | 303 15 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz: | |
| Specie | 20,270 45 |
| Legal tender notes | 2,611 00 22,881 45 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation) | 4,500 00 |
| Due from U. S. treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund | 4,050 00 |
| TOTAL | $565,852 31 |

| LIABILITIES. | DOLLARS |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $100,000 00 |
| Surplus fund | 40,000 00 |
| Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid | 18,321 67 |
| National Bank notes outstanding | 90,000 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 317,464 67 |
| Demand certificates of deposit | 12 97 |
| TOTAL | $565,852 31 |

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of December, 1898.

BENJAMIN MARSH, Jr., Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—A. C. Titus, Perry G. Carr, Edward S. Brown, Directors.

1021

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, Dec. 1, 1898.

| RESOURCES. | DOLLARS. |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts | $429,457 45 |
| Overdrafts, secured and unsecured | 1,332 43 |
| U. S. bonds to secure circulation | 120,000 00 |
| U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits | 50,000 00 |
| Stocks, securities, etc. | 11,791 52 |
| Banking house, furniture and fixtures | 13,000 00 |
| Due from National Banks (not in reserve Agents) | 972 76 |
| Due from approved reserve agents | 67,535 23 |
| Checks and other cash items | 4,637 68 |
| Notes of other National Banks | 1,065 00 |
| Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents | 313 56 |
| LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz: | |
| Specie | 5,100 00 |
| Legal tender notes | 2,691 00 7,791 00 |
| Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation) | 5,400 00 |
| TOTAL | $715,816 01 |

| LIABILITIES. | DOLLARS. |
|---|---|
| Capital stock paid in | $150,000 00 |
| Surplus Fund | 60,000 00 |
| Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid | 15,458 79 |
| National bank notes outstanding | 108,000 00 |
| Due to State Banks and bankers | 7,118 60 |
| Dividends unpaid | 275 00 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 361,128 41 |
| Cashier's checks outstanding | 28 75 |
| United States deposits | 20,602 95 |
| Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers | 13,204 01 |
| TOTAL | $715,816 01 |

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Nath'l R. Swinburne, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of Dec. 1898.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—T. Mumford Seabury, Charles A. Brackett, John S. Langley, Directors.

### Miles Testifies.

Washington, Dec. 22.—General Nelson A. Miles and General Wesley Merritt, commander of the American forces in the capture of Manila were the principal figures before the war investigating commission yesterday. General Miles responded to the summons of the commission only after several days' consideration. He was accompanied by his own stenographer. His examination was comparatively brief and not sensational. He spoke with some bitterness as to the "embalmed beef" and the canned beef furnished the army in the field. This he characterized as an experiment for which "some one in Washington" was responsible. He said that the landing facilities of the Santiago expedition were inadequate, and that the men were short of rations and medicines and might have been better protected from exposure to fever contagion.

General Merritt told the commission that he regarded the Philippines expedition as a decided success and would conduct it on the same lines if he had to do it over. He spoke in high terms of the troops under him, and said his army was well supplied with medicines and food.

### Shafter's Testimony.

Washington, Dec. 21.—General Shafter appeared rather unexpectedly before the war investigation commission yesterday and told his story of the Santiago expedition. He was supported by his aide, Colonel Miley, who was with him in Cuba, and flanked by a large portmanteau of papers to which his aide occasionally applied for reference. General Shafter's story of the operations around Santiago was tersely told, but at times quite vivid in its recital and interesting in detail. Briefly summed up, his estimate of the Santiago expedition was that it had been a military success, and cheap at the cost of the 800 men lost in the fight. He considered the expedition to have been as well fitted out as the time allowed would permit, and said that in looking back he had no criticism of his plans to make and would not change them if the events had to be gone through again. He said he had no complaints of any sort to make and would be loth to intrude them at this time if he had.

### Suicide In a Church.

Boston, Dec. 22.—Miss Margaret Dodge was found dead in the gallery of St. John's Episcopal church on Howdoin street by the janitor yesterday. Lying beside the body was a small vial, which had contained poison. As the church had not been opened since Tuesday evening, it is supposed that while services were being held there Miss Dodge went to the church and remained there afterwards to commit suicide. She had been ill and despondent for some time. She was 27 years of age. Miss Dodge graduated from the college of liberal arts, Boston university, with the class of 1890. She soon became well known in literary circles. She had figured quite prominently as a writer of magazine articles.

### Will Result Fatally.

Waterville, Me., Dec. 21.—Physicians state that the case of Henry Bushby of North Vassalboro is hopeless. He is alleged to have been assaulted on Dec. 10, at the barber shop of John Merrill, and then dragged home. The inactivity of the county officials in the case has caused the town to take up the matter and engage counsel for the purpose of prosecuting the men implicated by Bushby in a recent deposition.

### Superintendent Tron's Case.

Lowell, Mass., Dec. 21. The resignation of Superintendent of Public Buildings True, who is under suspension, was presented to the board of aldermen last night, and acceptance was refused. The Democrats voted against acceptance, thereby preventing the election of a successor.

### No Pardon For Finneran.

Boston, Dec. 22.—Governor Wolcott has announced his refusal to refer a petition for the pardon of Thomas F. Finneran, who is serving sentence for complicity in teaming frauds as an employe of Boston, to the executive council for action. This puts a stop to the movement for the release of the prisoner.

### Not Done by the Portland.

Boston, Dec. 23.—The cable ship Minia put in here yesterday, having found and repaired the break in the cable off Cape Cod. From the location of the break and its character it is certain that the wrecking of the steamer Portland was in no way connected with it.

### Moore Trial Is On.

New York, Dec. 22.—The work of getting a jury for the trial of Mrs. Fayne Strahan Moore, codefendant with her husband, William A. E. Moore, convicted of "badgering" Martin Mahon, in a hotel here, was completed yesterday, and the trial was commenced.

### Two Deaths Resulted.

Worcester, Mass., Dec. 22.—A bad accident happened on the Worcester and Suburban electric road at the foot of the long hill in Leicester yesterday afternoon. Two cars came together head on, both moving at high speed. One passenger, John Kerrigan, was killed outright, and another, Walter H. Holbrook, died on removal to the hospital. Five others received dangerous injuries. The accident was caused by fog, which made it impossible to see an approaching car.

### The Cincinnati Afloat.

Santiago, Dec. 20.—After 40 hours of hard work, with the assistance of the United States colliers Southery and the Mayflower, the cruiser Cincinnati, which on Saturday evening ran full speed upon an unbuoyed rock in Santiago harbor, is now in deep water. Apparently she is not damaged. It was necessary to unload her heavy armament forward in order to move her. She will be thoroughly overhauled before starting for the United States.

### Labor Resolutions.

Kansas City, Dec. 20.—The American Federation of Labor opened the second week of its annual convention with many resolutions yet to be acted upon. Resolutions urging congress to pass a bill giving to the citizens of the District of Columbia the same rights of franchise enjoyed by the people of the states, and urging government ownership of a system of telegraph lines, the postal telegraph system being favored, were adopted.

### Getchell Gets Two Years.

Dedham, Mass., Dec. 21.—Engineer Getchell of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, who was found guilty of manslaughter for causing a death in the Sharon accident, was yesterday sentenced to two years in the house of correction.

### DRIED APPLE CAKE.

Soak two cups of dried apples over night. In the morning drain and chop about as fine as raisins, boil until tender in two cups of the liquor. Take two eggs, one cup butter, one cup sugar, one cup sour milk, one teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful of clove and cassia, four cups of flour, and apples and molasses.